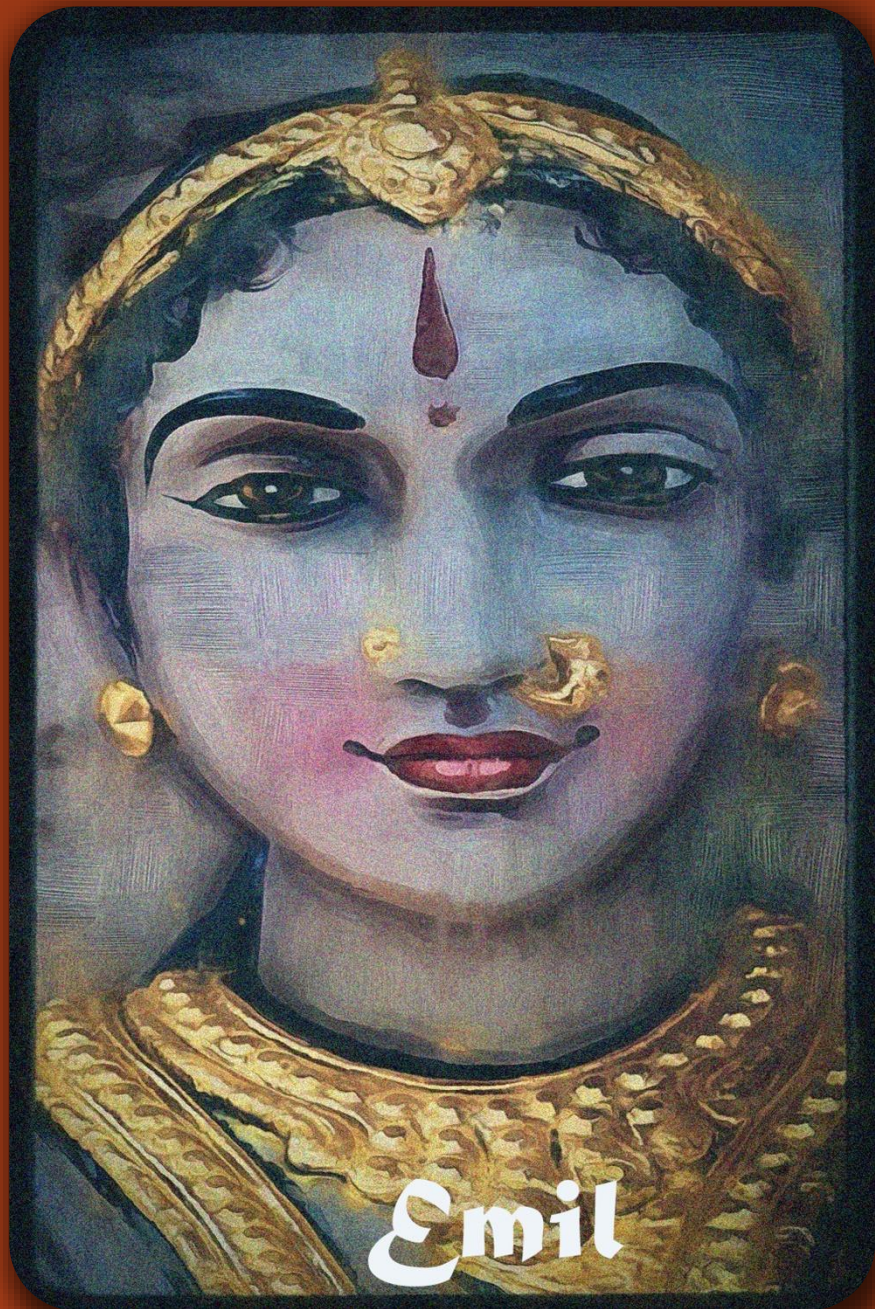




Emil

"Dreams displaced then lost..."

CATALOG

Summer 2020

WWWG Productions Ltd. Singapore
First publication April 2020 CE
All Rights Reserved 1974 – 2042 CE



Welcome to all the remaining Emil fans...we know that there are a few of you whom Emil has not insulted, badmouth enough, who hasn't been totally grossed out or worse yet, bored to death with his continual whining script. We appreciate your continued support for our losing cause of getting our money back.

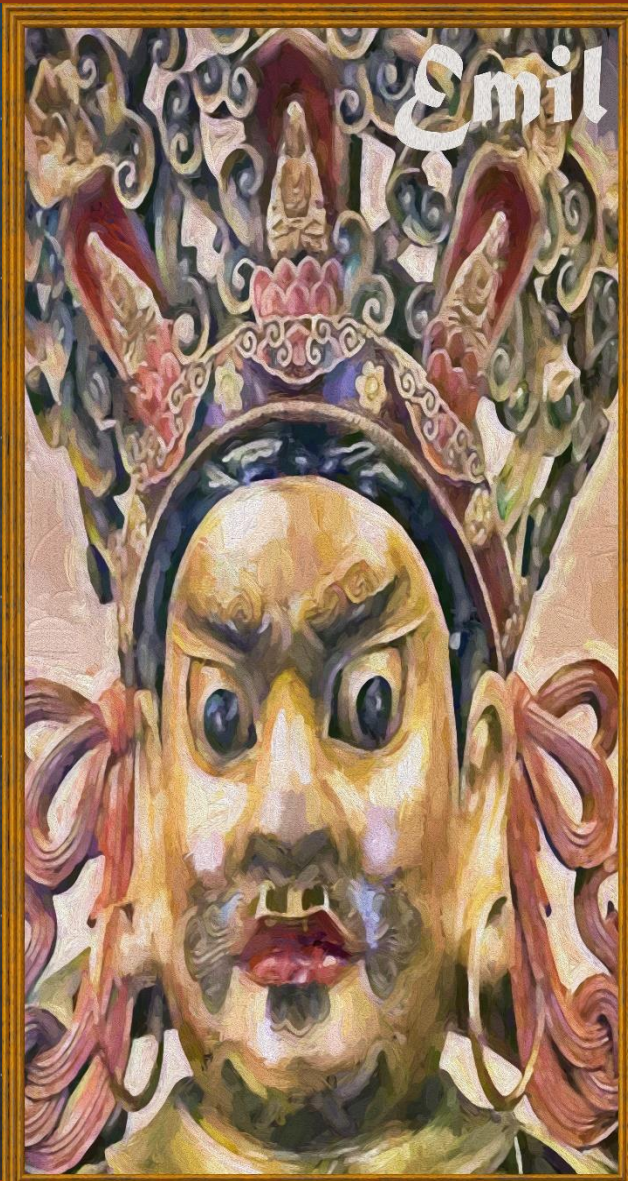
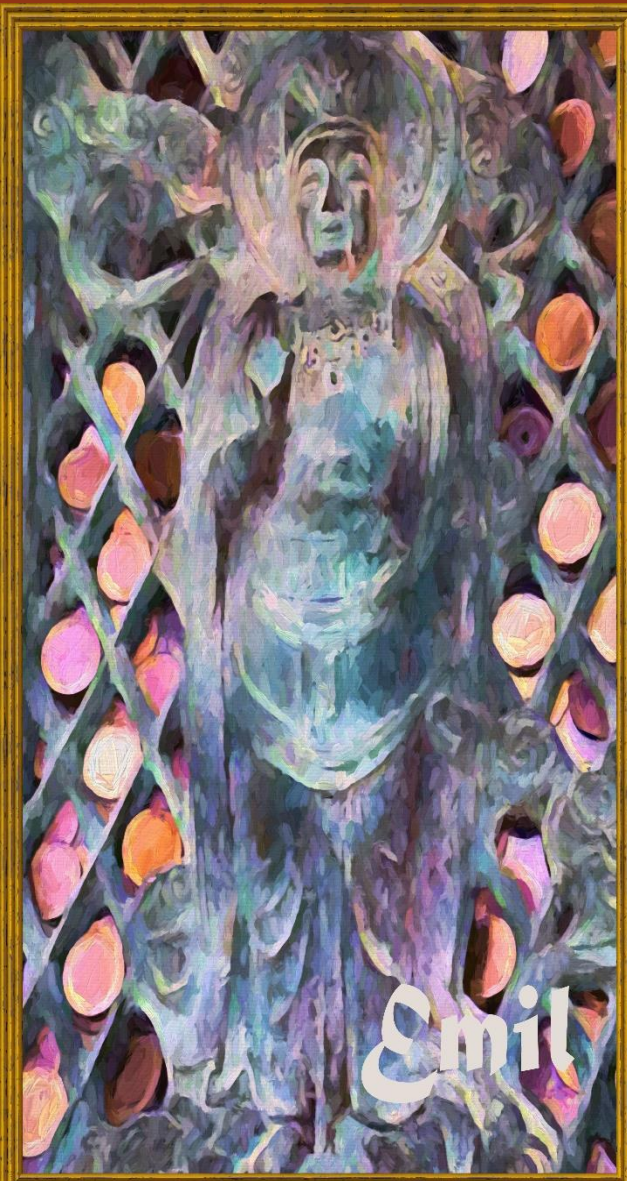
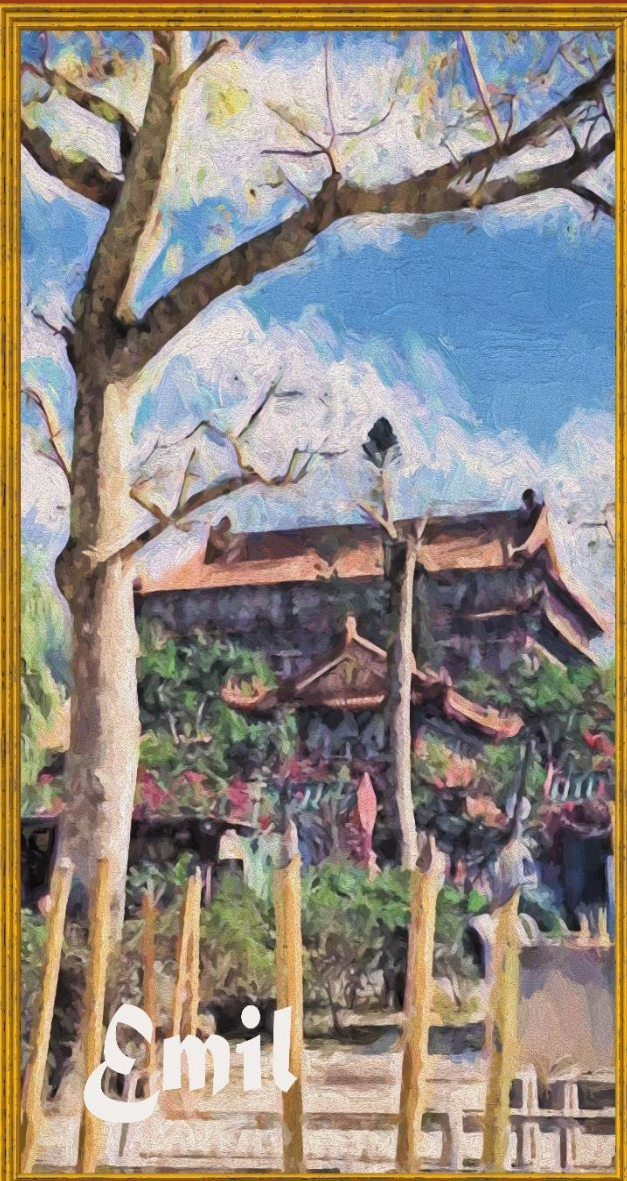
This issue is a non-shy attempt to monetarize upon your interest and for us to further promote our dream of art sales, tee-shirts and maybe, a coffee mug or two...

So far, Hallmark still remains rather rude and dismissive in their rejection of our proposed projects but, we have not lost heart and are publishing this with the hope that you might like to order an art print or two...three?

Again, as we always attempt to achieve, we didn't tell Emil that we were doing this issue as to get it published without the endless drama that Emil would bring to the process.

Don't tell him...PLEASE!

Seine Lagone



"At the Edge of Emil's World..."

Denang



Emil

WWWG Productions Ltd. Singapore
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A SEAT OF MY OWN...

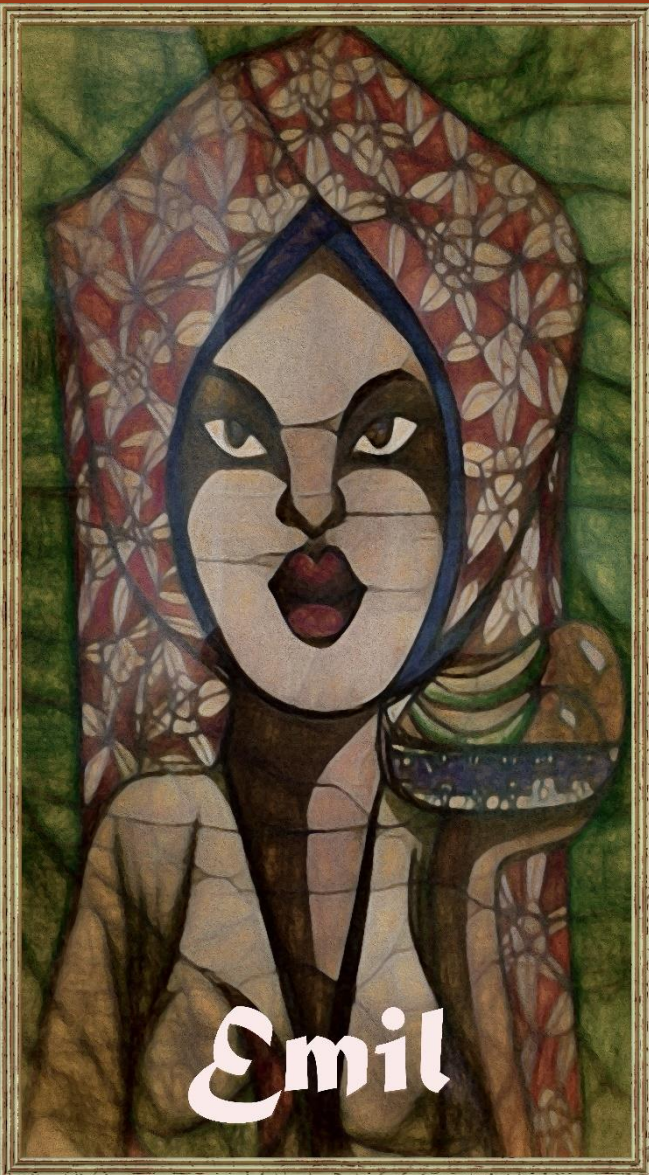
"After a while and I am sure a couple of angry tourists ratted me out for hogging the only bench, an old monk came over and asked if he could sit for a while.

"Well?" Of course, what am I gonna say...this is his house, he has a home court advantage and I once vowed to never get into a street fight with a monk.

I remember those bad ass monks in Viet Nam...no Coco-Cola Buddhism there. I remember them setting themselves on fire over some political or social issue. You always passed one with real caution, especially if they smelled of petro or kerosene and NEVER, make direct eye contact.

Anyone who feels this deeply about things is not a reasonable person and you are gonna come out on the short end of that stick.

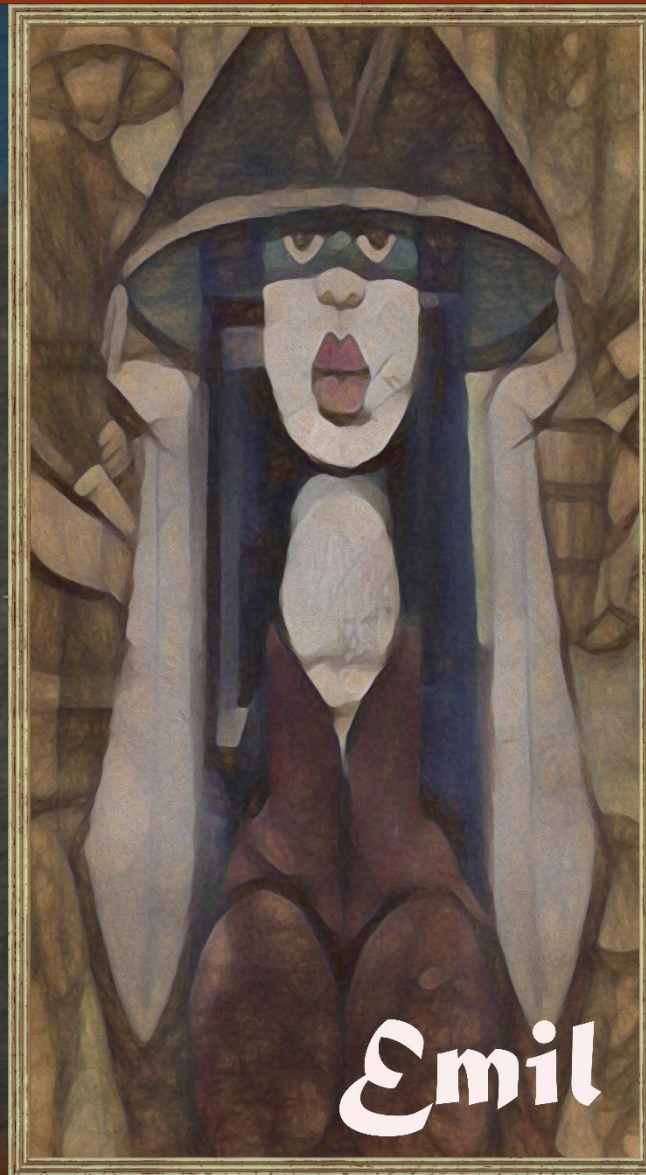
I mean, I am not shy about street fighting and you might say that I was raised in that tradition as a teenager... hanging with all of the other degenerate, delinquents and motorcycle hoodlums..."



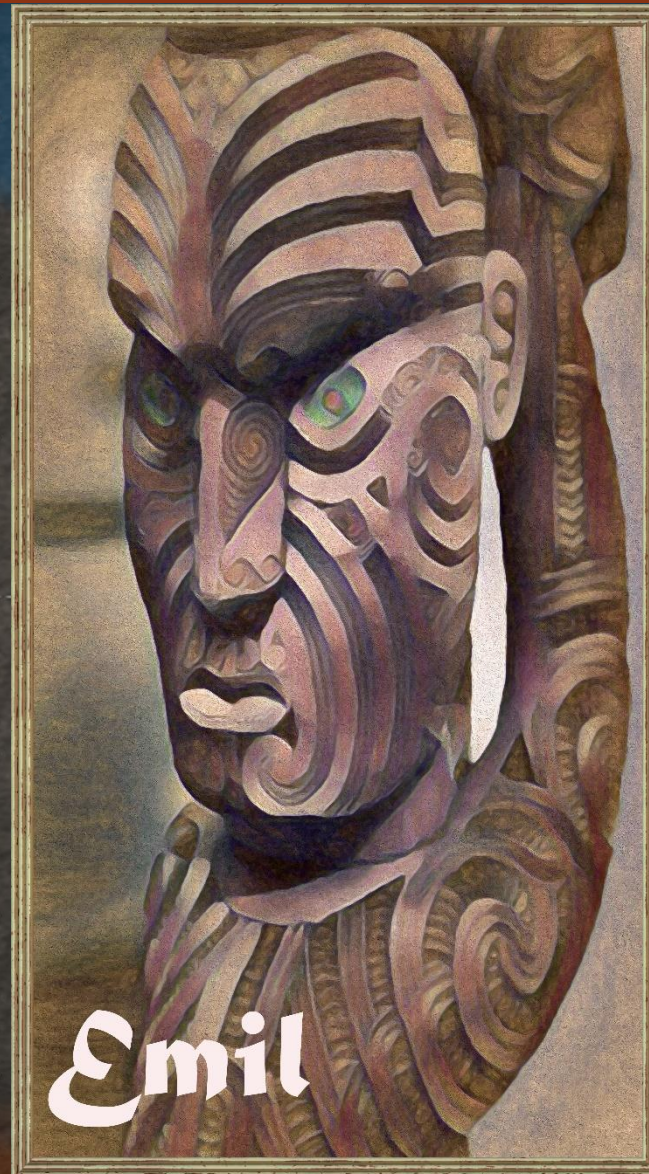
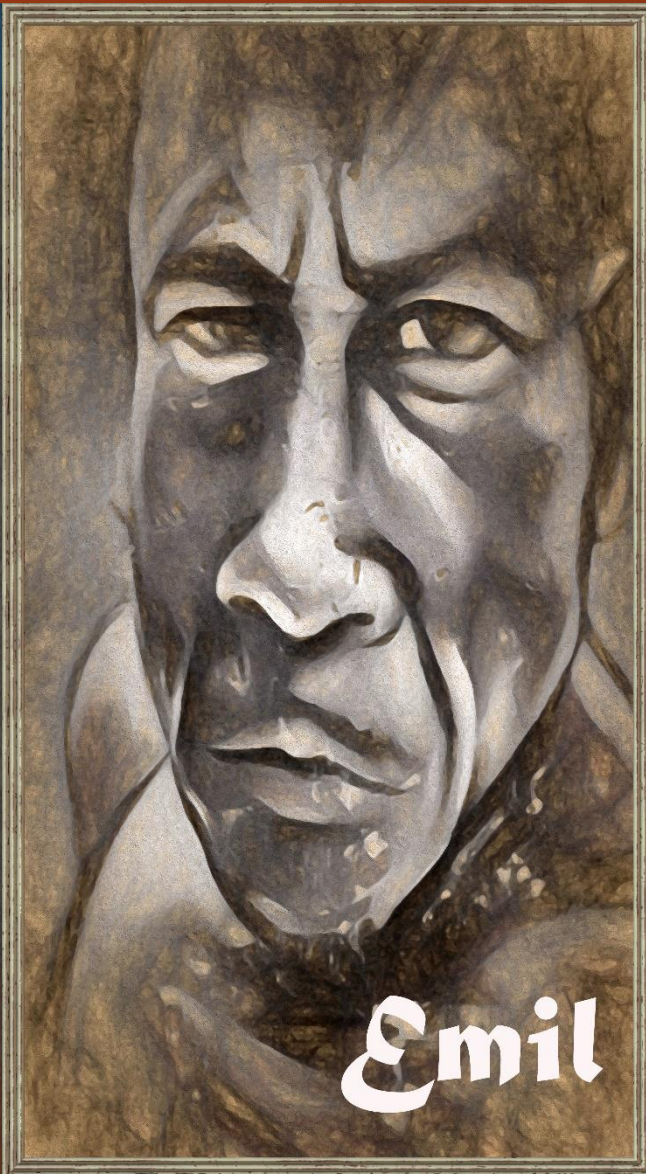
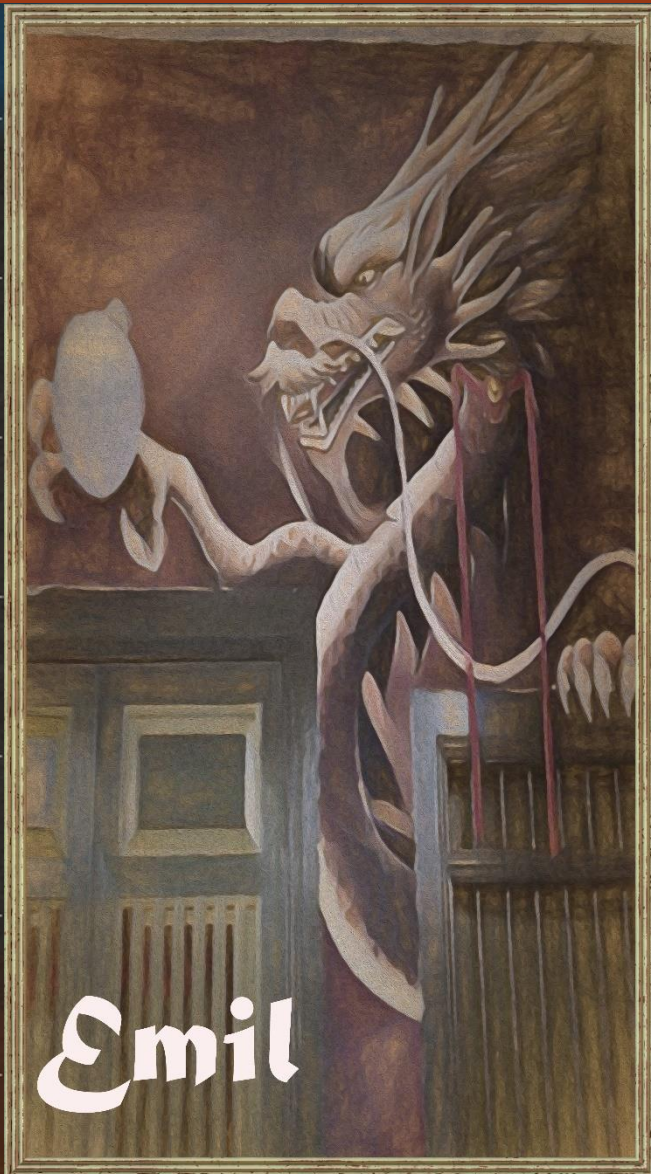
Emil

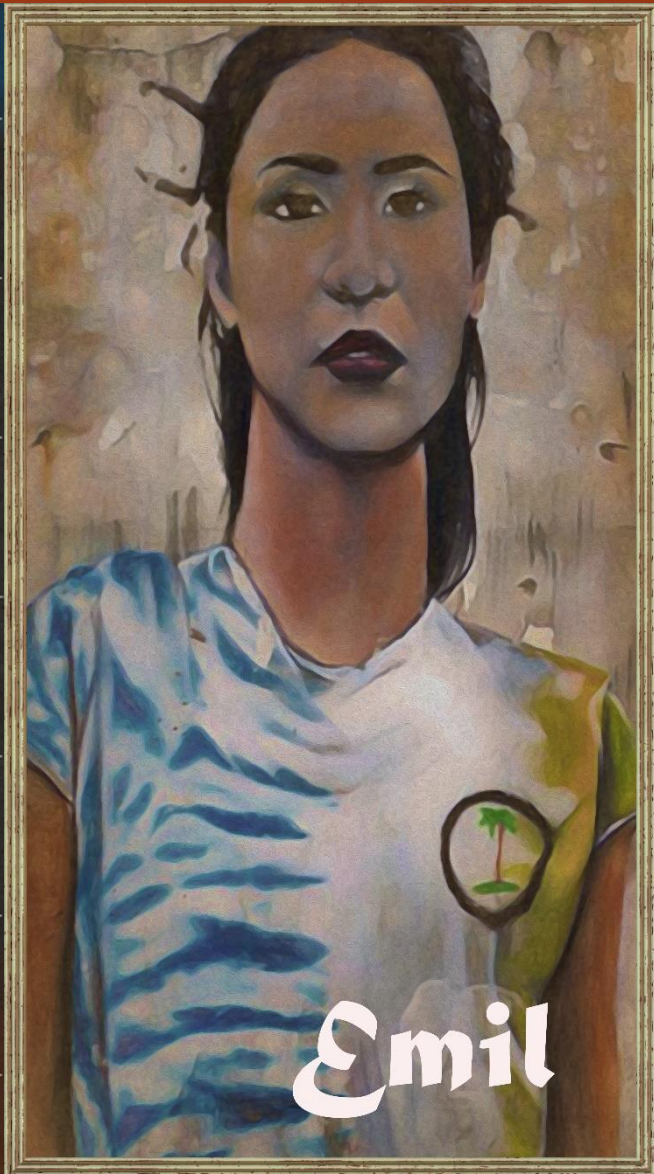


Emil



Emil





Emil



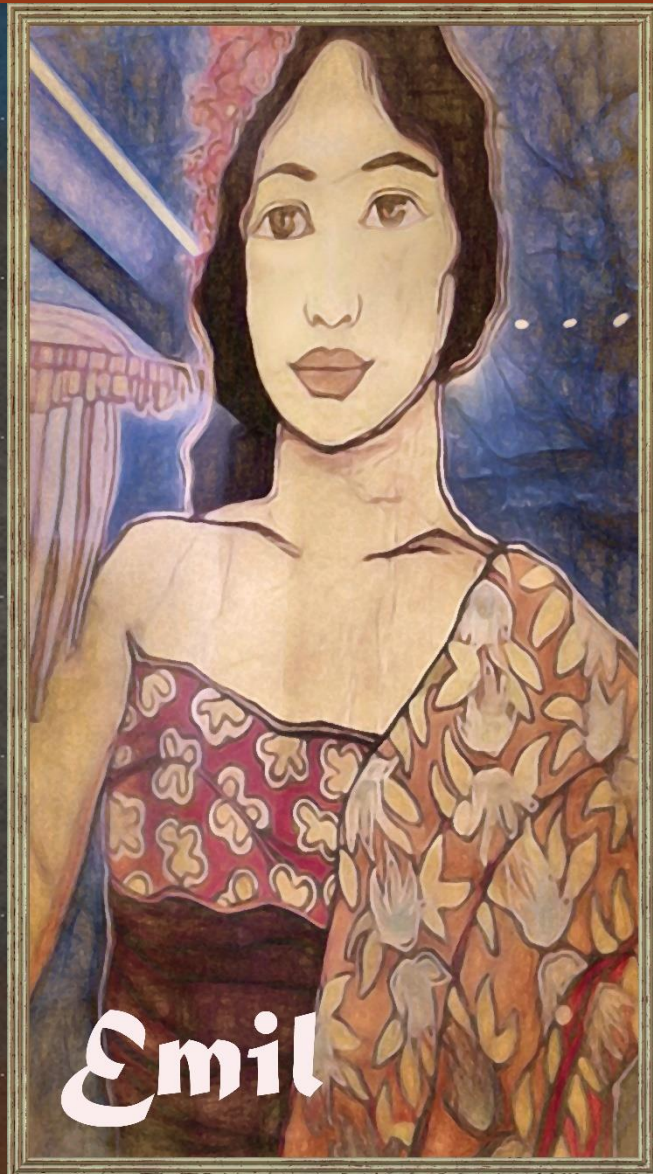
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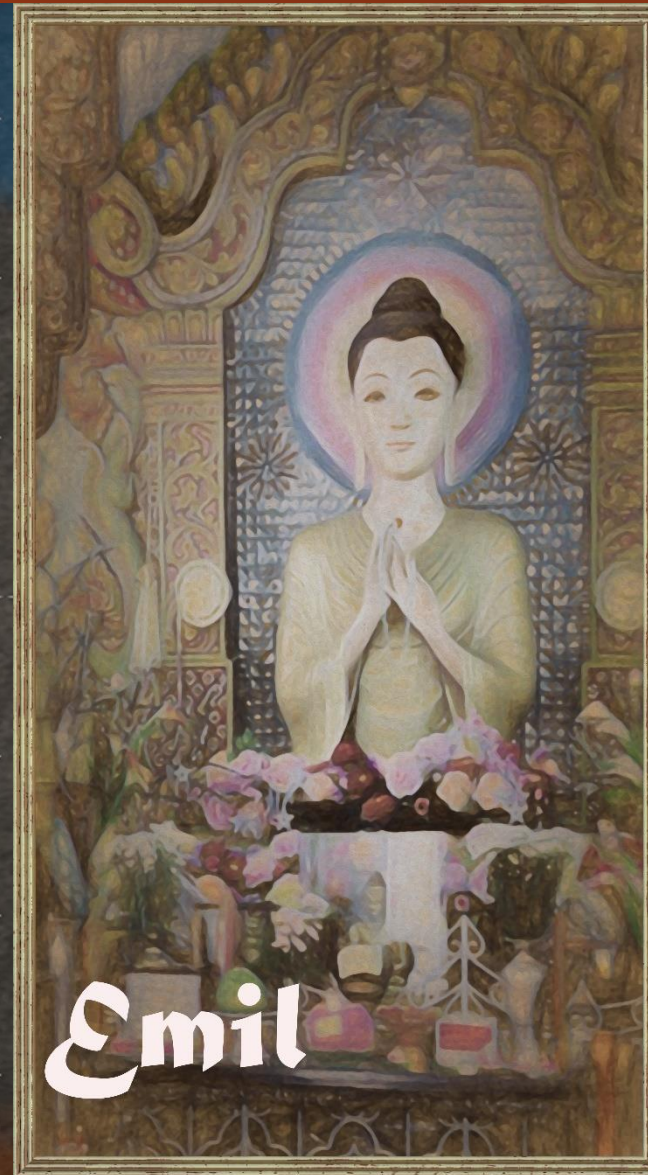
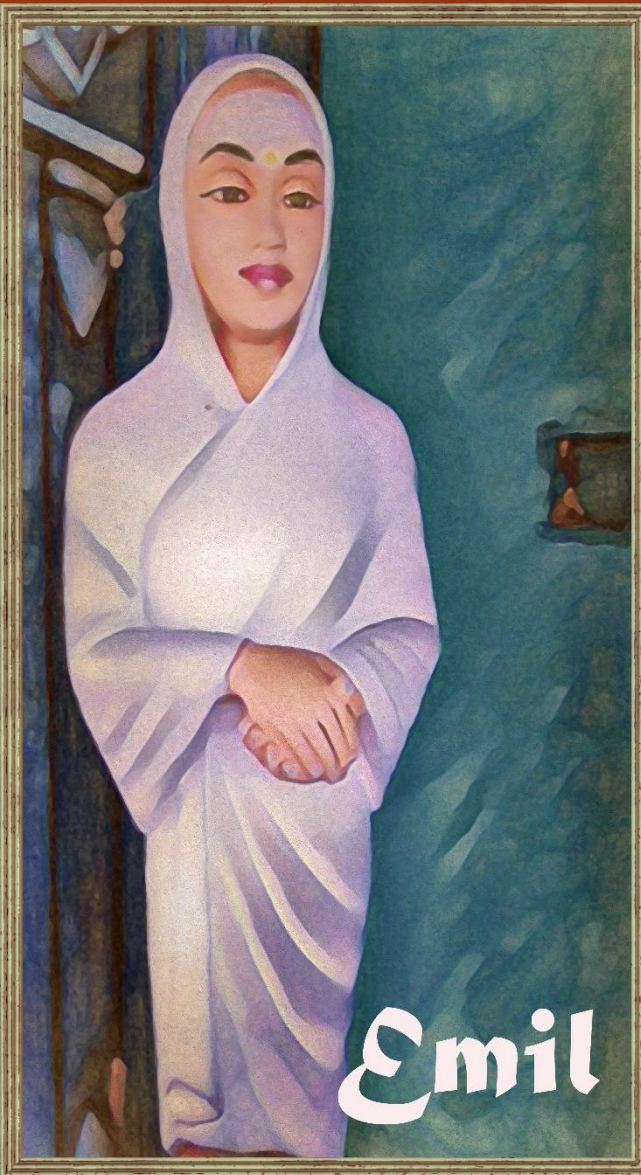
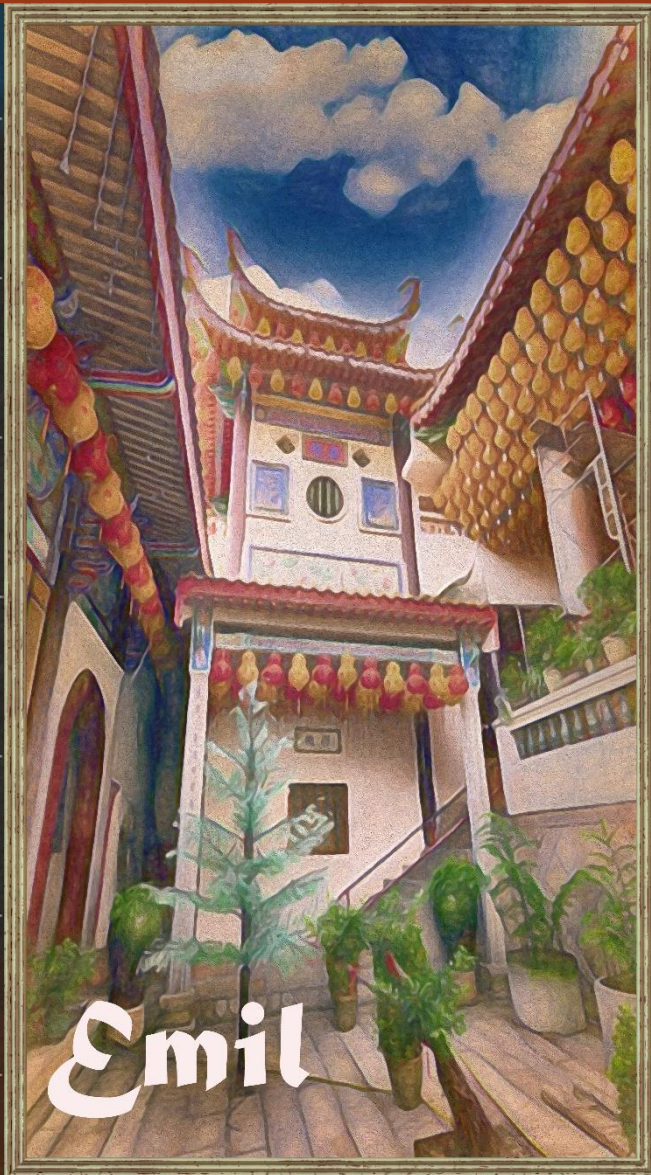
Emil



Emil



Emil





Shanghai

“Just Passing Through...”

Sketches from the Lia Pol Gentleman's Club - 1934

“I took the lead on the intro to this book as Emil’s memories of this eventful passage are few and far in-between...due in no large part to the open bar at the Lia Pol Gentleman’s Club and where most (if not all) of the sketches enclosed were created...”

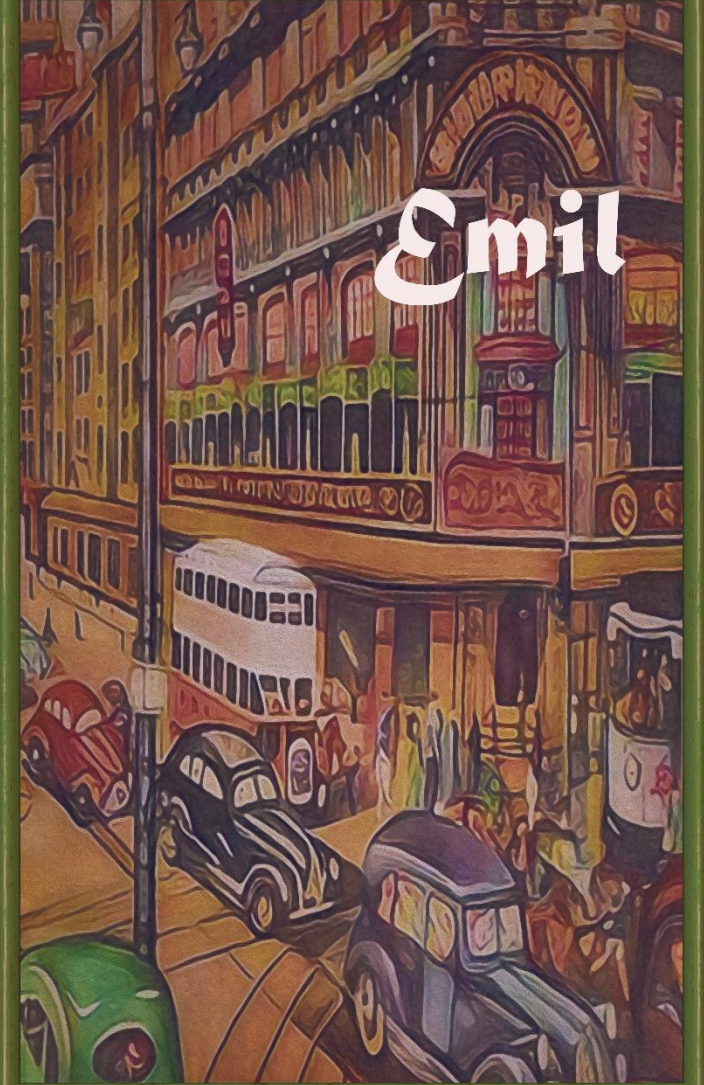
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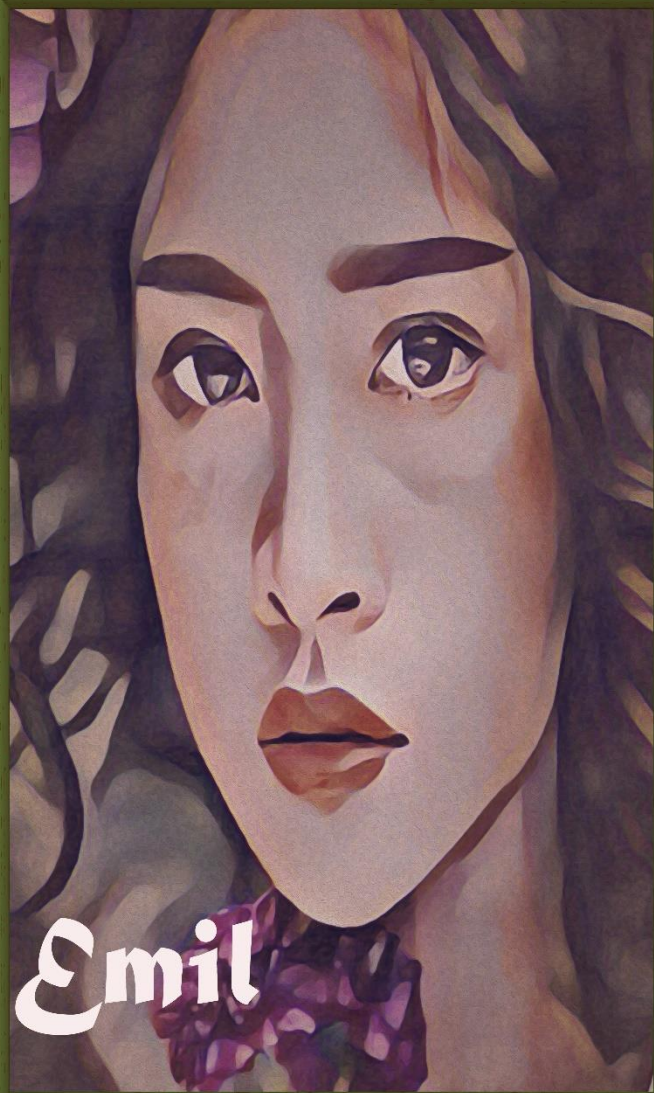


Emil

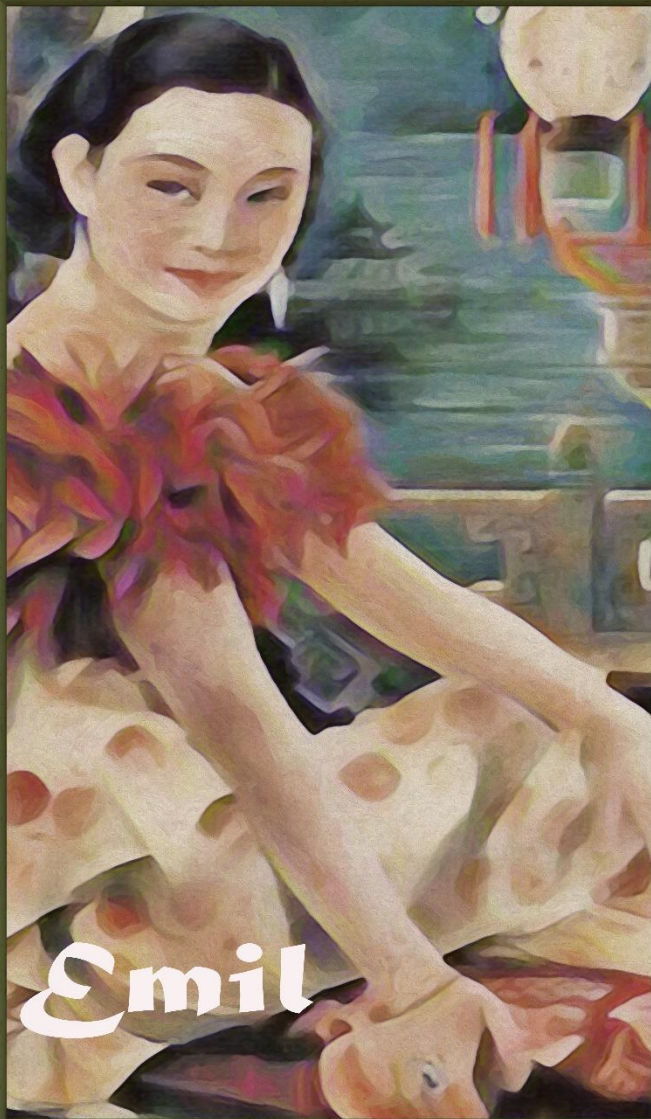


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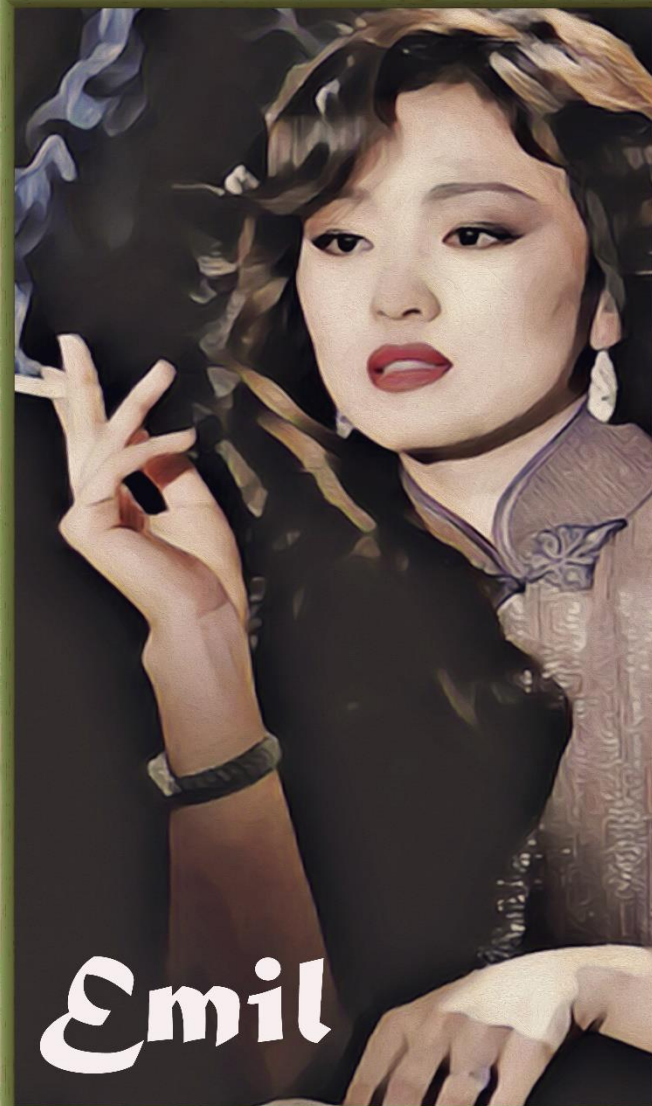




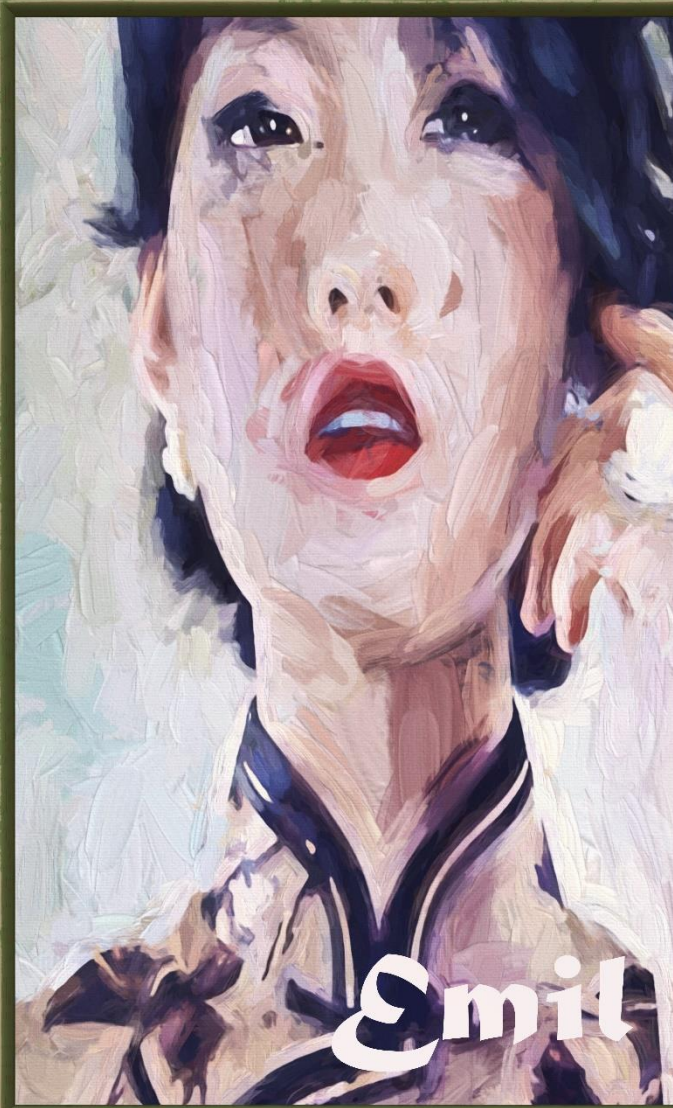
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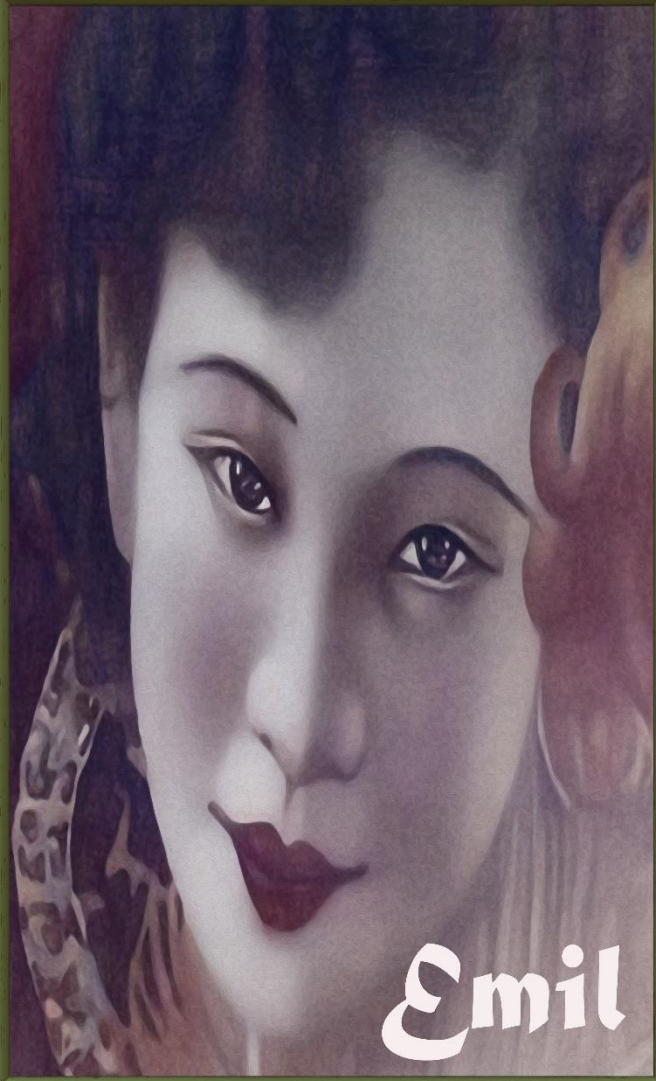


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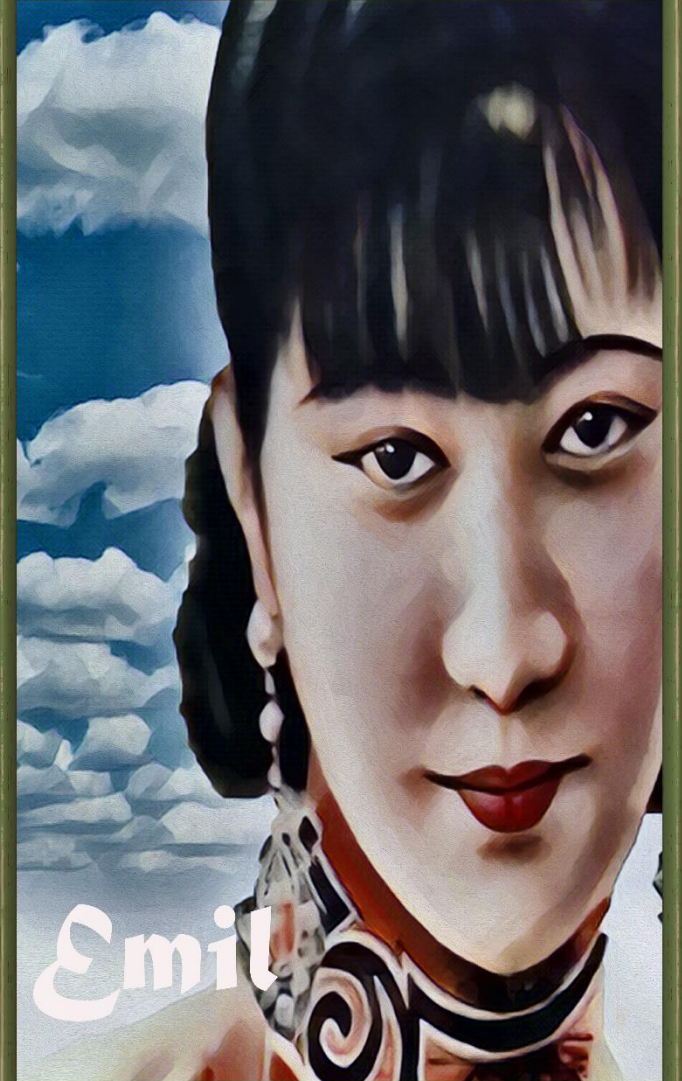




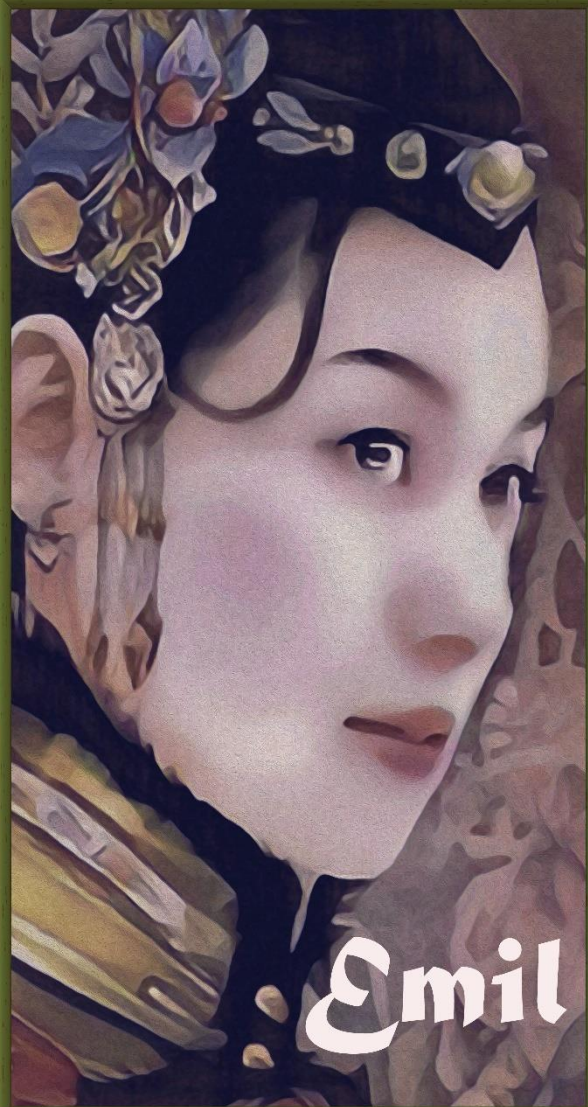
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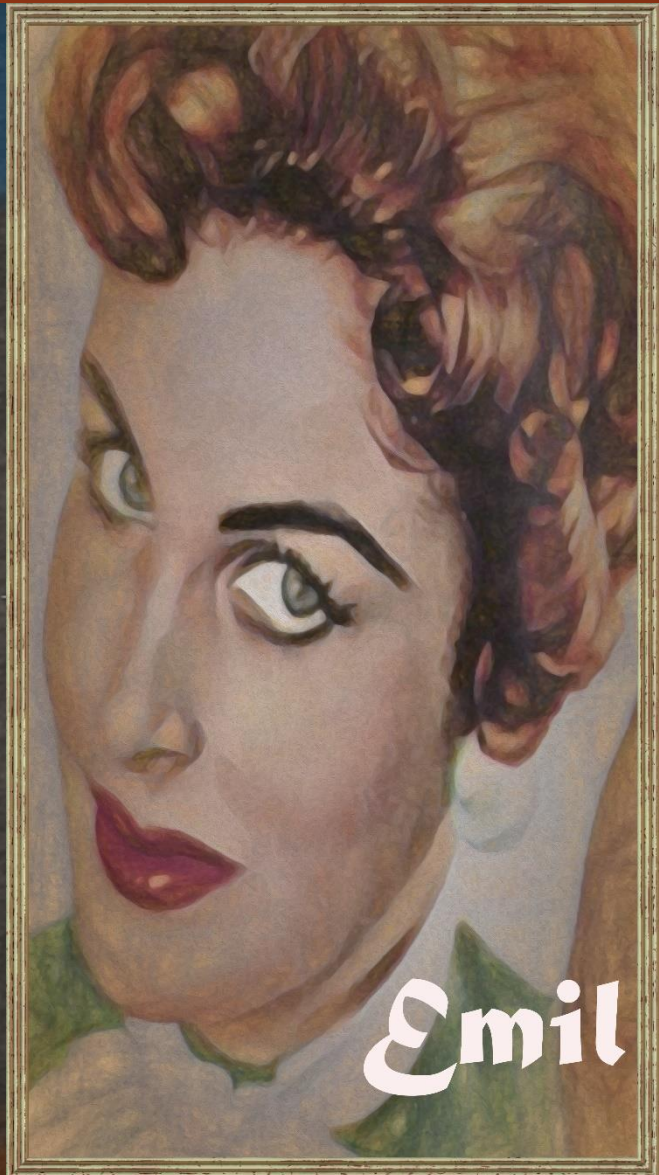
Trying to Find a Better Day!

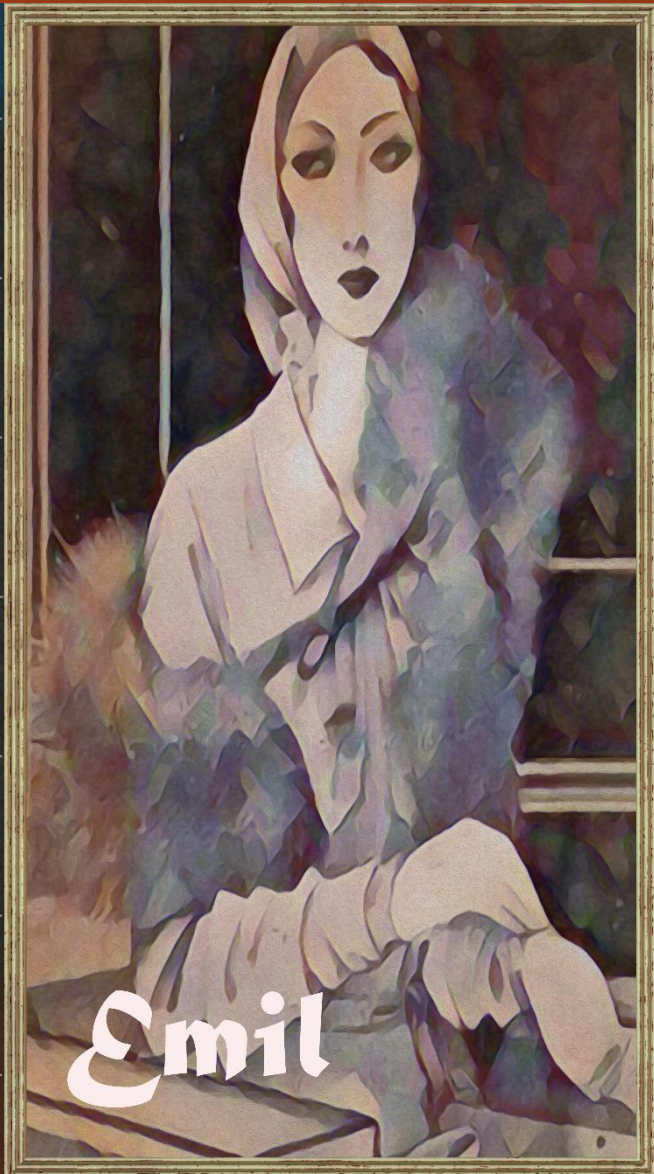
THE WOMEN OF WARSAW - 1949

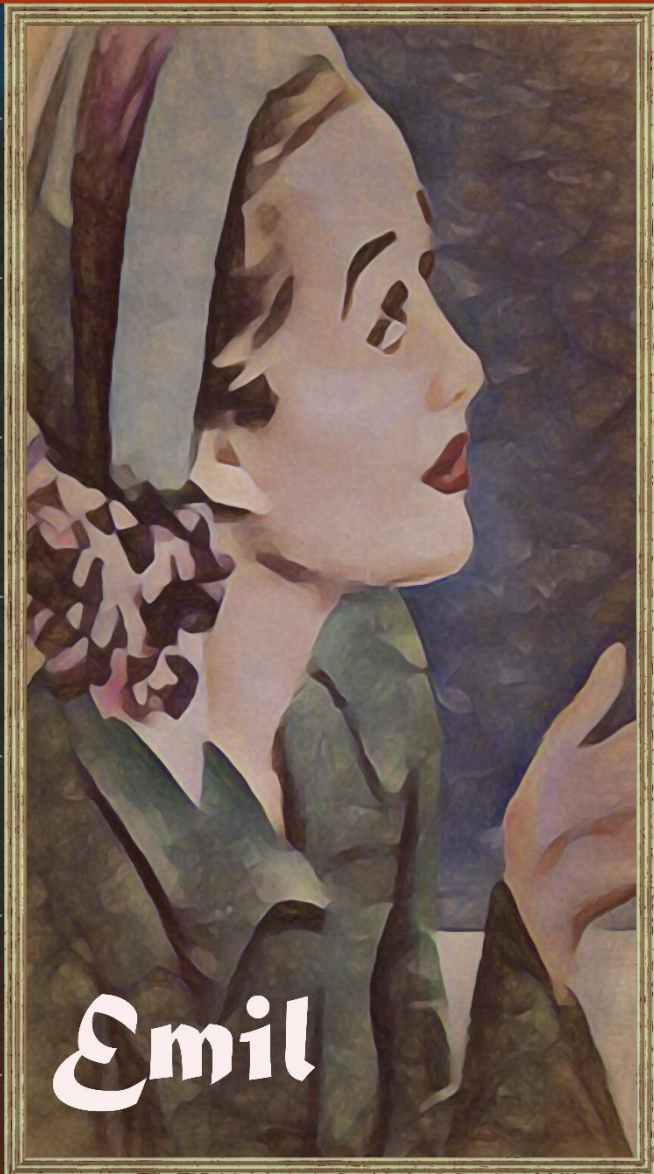
HANGING OUT IN WARSAW...

“1949 was a very good year for us with the Berlin Café and business was good enough to allow me a first holiday that I had afforded myself since we started in the waning days of the last war (1945).

To my misfortune, the winds of a new war seemed to be in the working much to the delight of my oldest German Patrons and even amongst several of our (new silent business partners) favorite Commissars and they too lusted for the next big conflict as it seems that they have grown so tired of Berlin and were itching to move on to say Paris...”







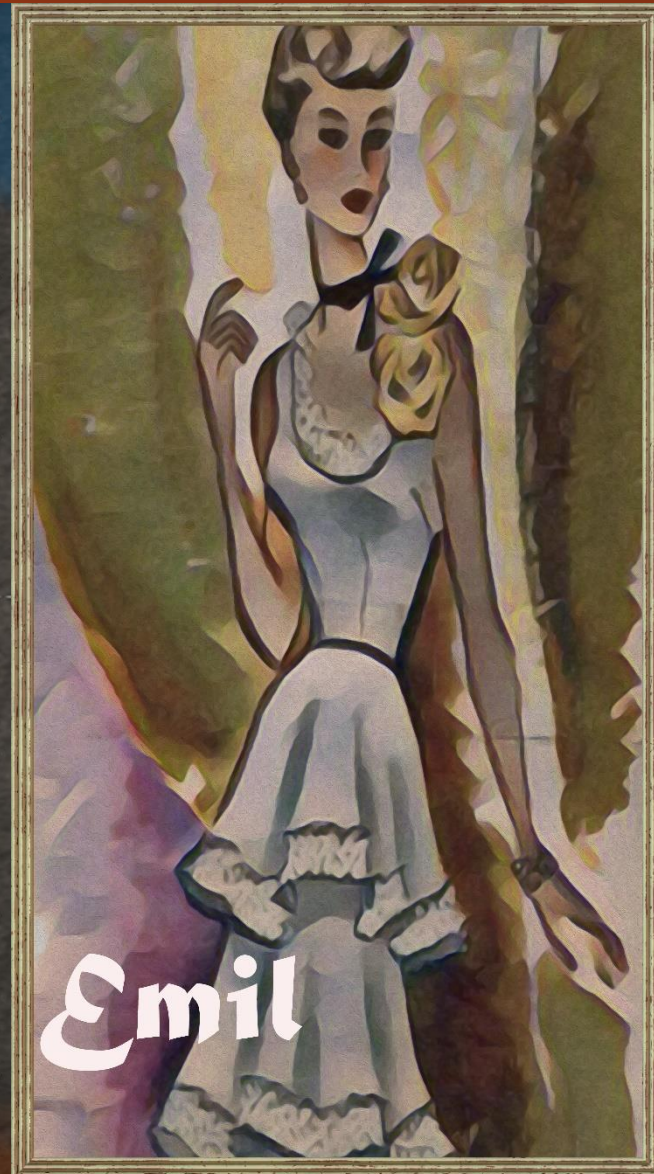
Emil



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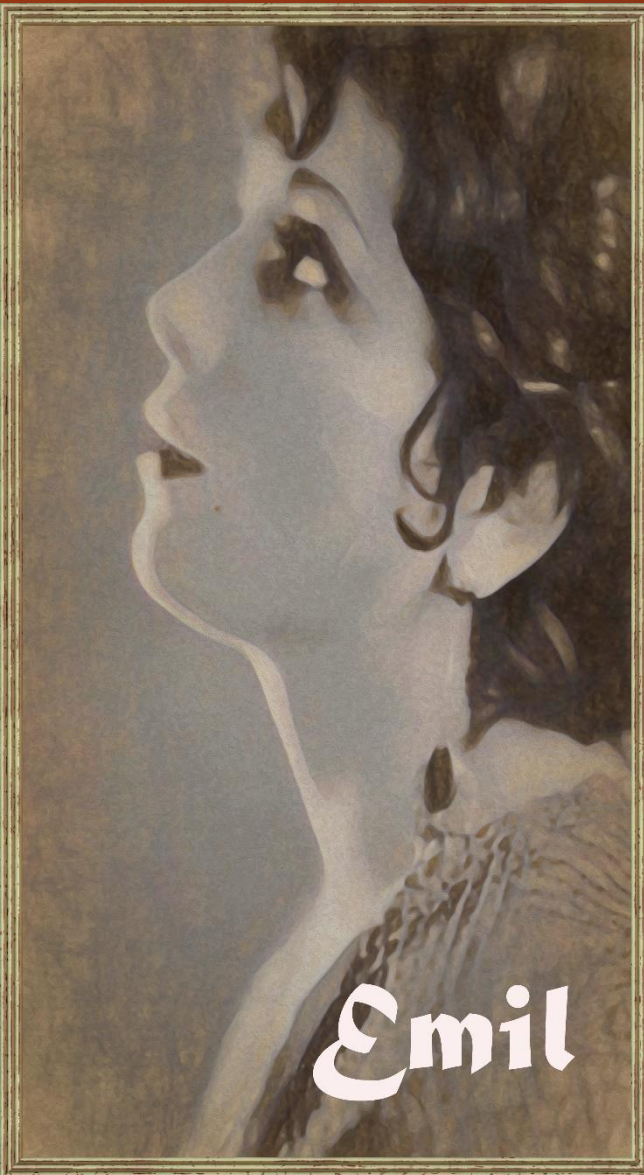


Emil





Emil



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“Satisfying My Walter Mitty Dreams...”

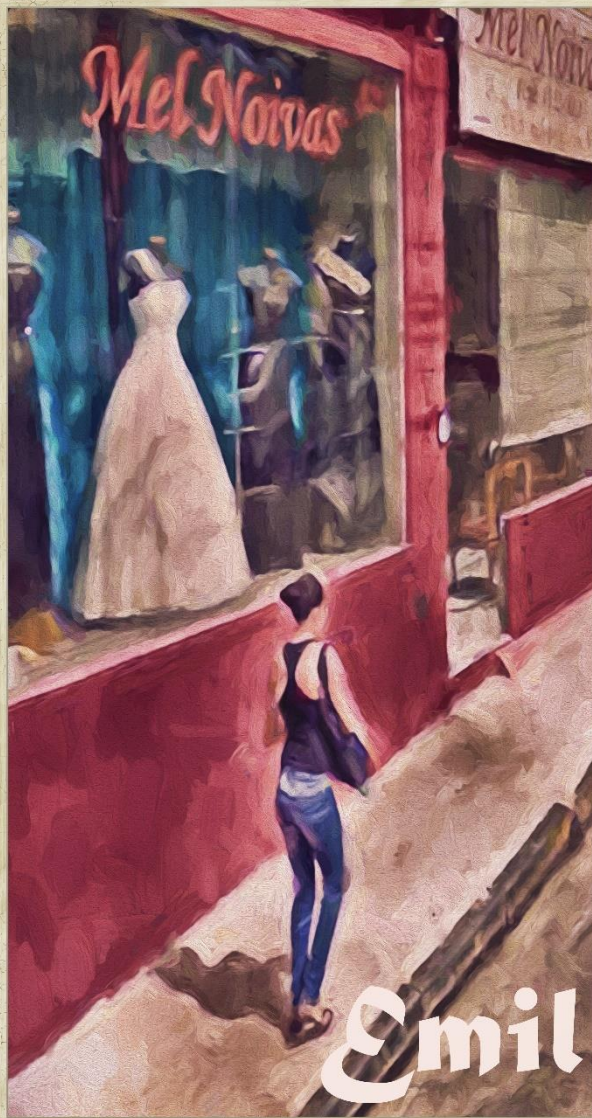
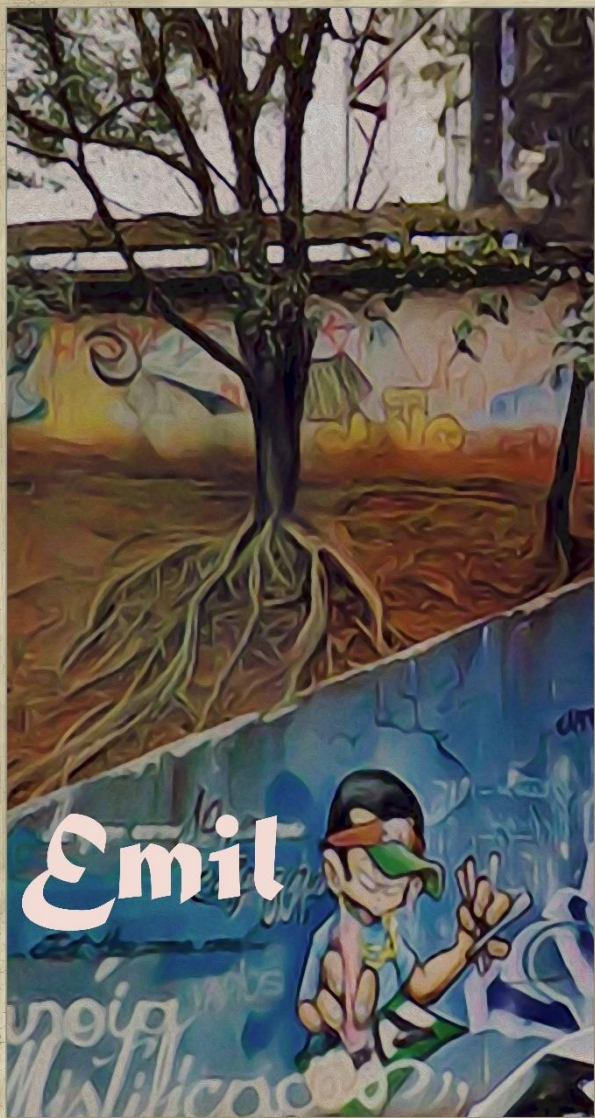
“AND IF YOU BELIEVE THAT....”

“I am the first to tell you that 12-years does make a difference, changes both little and humongous; there is much to digest...much to filter...and it may well take a great deal of time to come to grasp with. My first little house out in a furlong barrio on what had been the edge of San Paulo...”

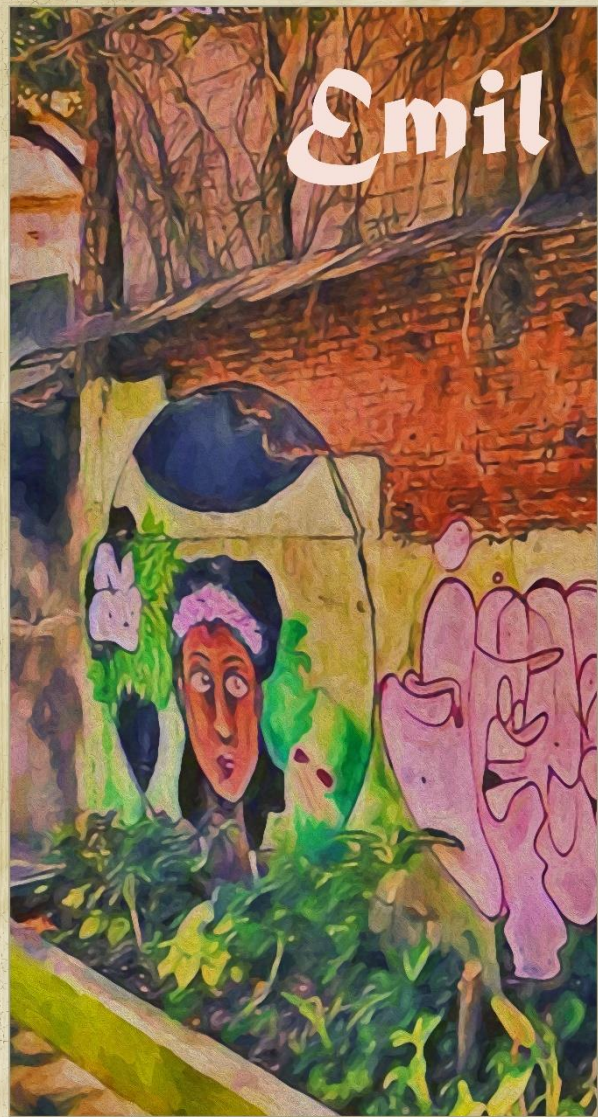
“I had for 12-years held it ‘s vision close to the deepest recesses of my heart as a nice house in a quite working class neighborhood where there was an air of friendliness and inclusion regardless who where you once came or even, whoever you might have been before you got there.”



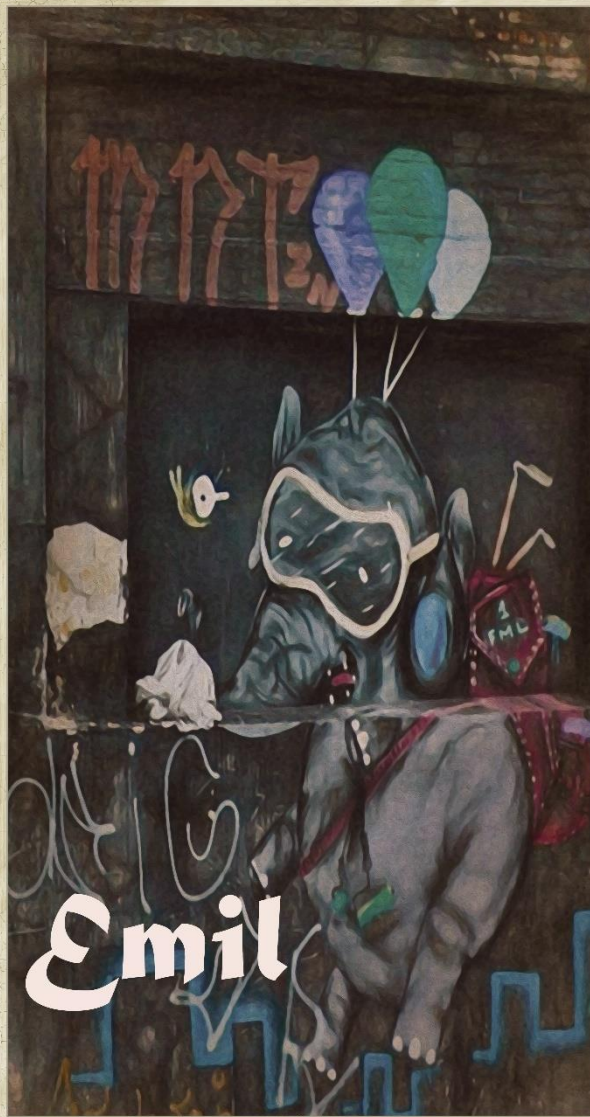
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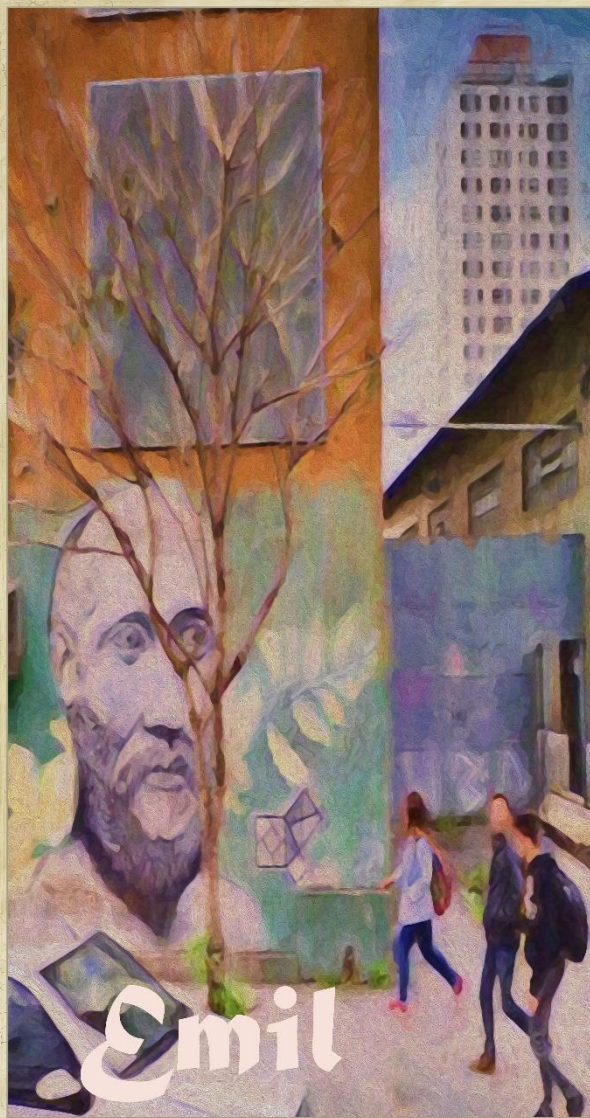


Emil





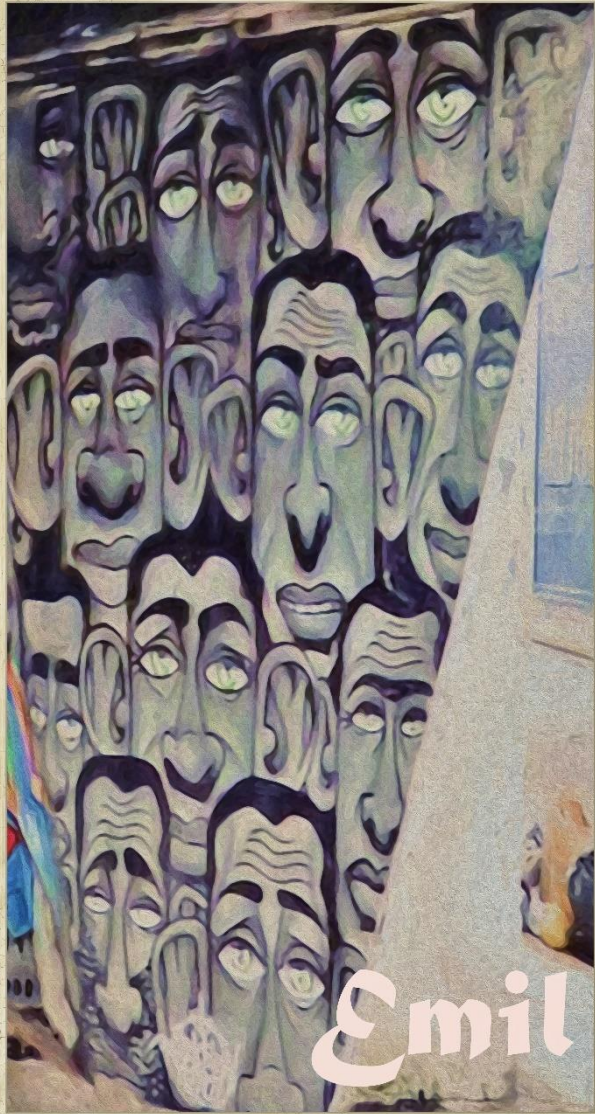
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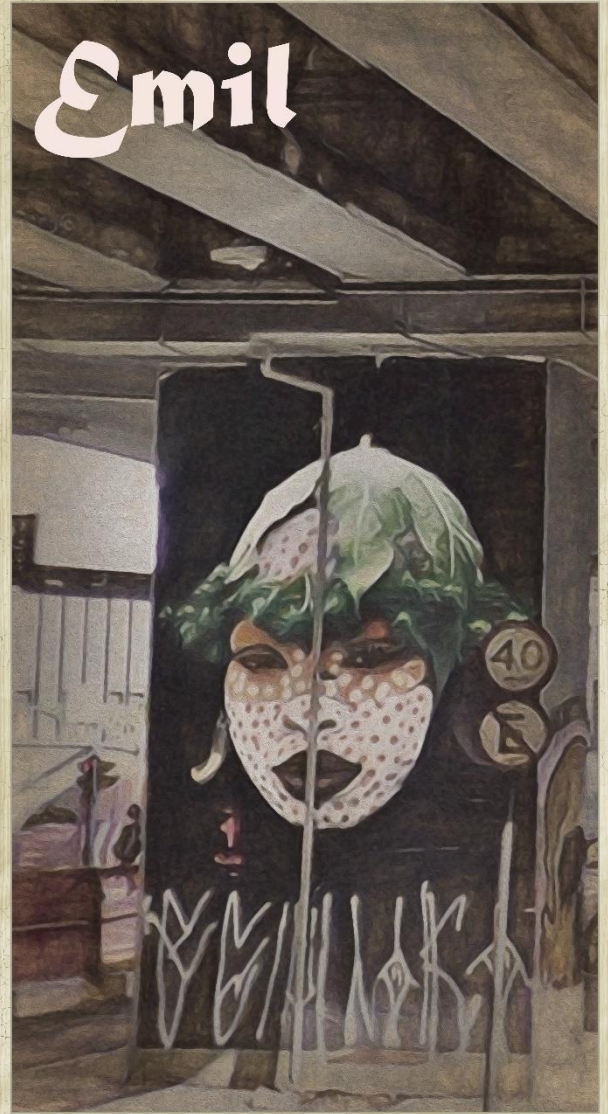
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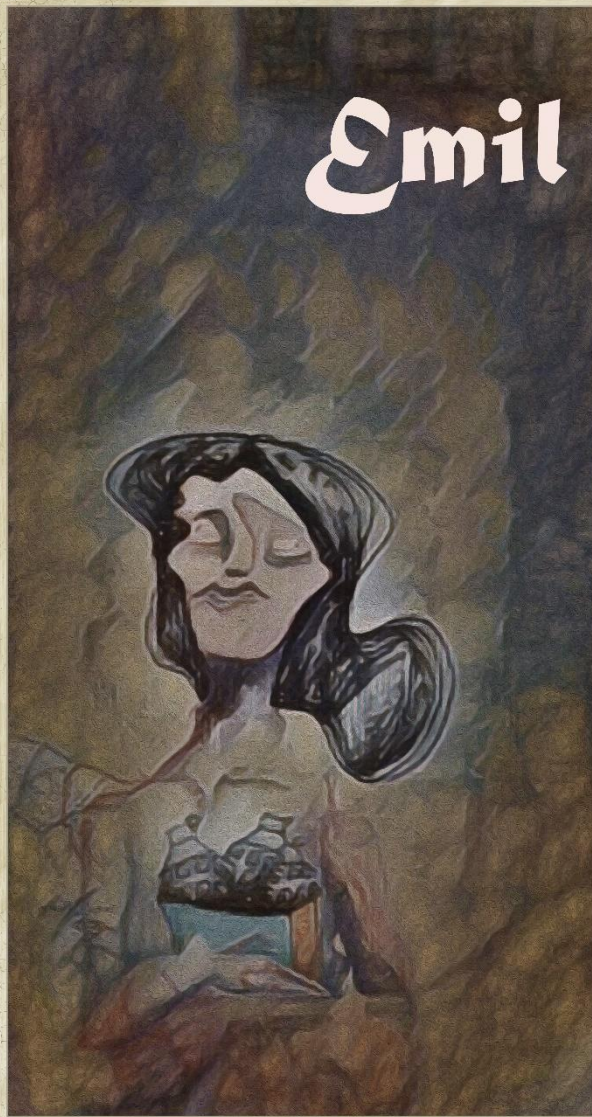
Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



“And life Goes On...”

THERE IS YET ANOTHER DAY DUE!

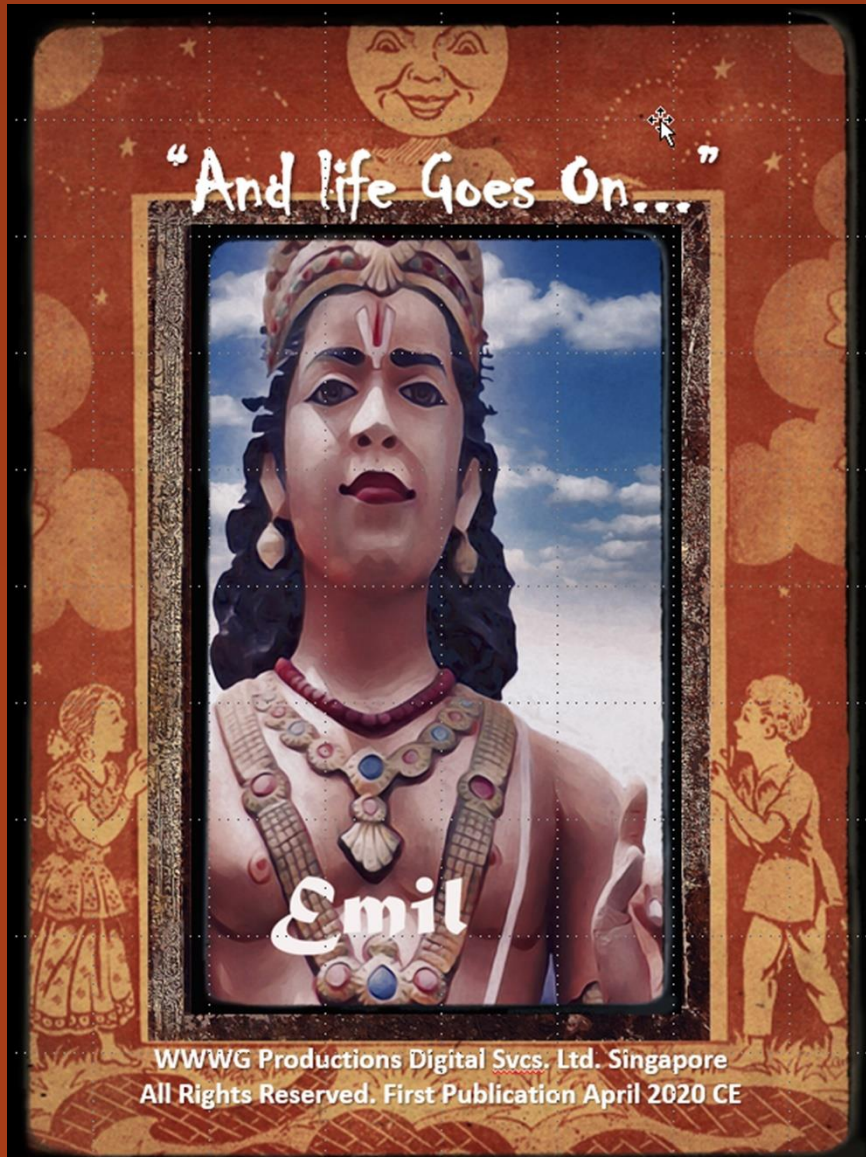
“Emil wrote that he can still recall the Old Man’s last words and he tells us that they were almost lost, misplaced and discarded as the fever dreams of one who had saw the future, who had so passionately fore-warned so many but, who (in the end) failed to heed his very own council...and was swept away by the very demons that he preached so desperately to defeat.

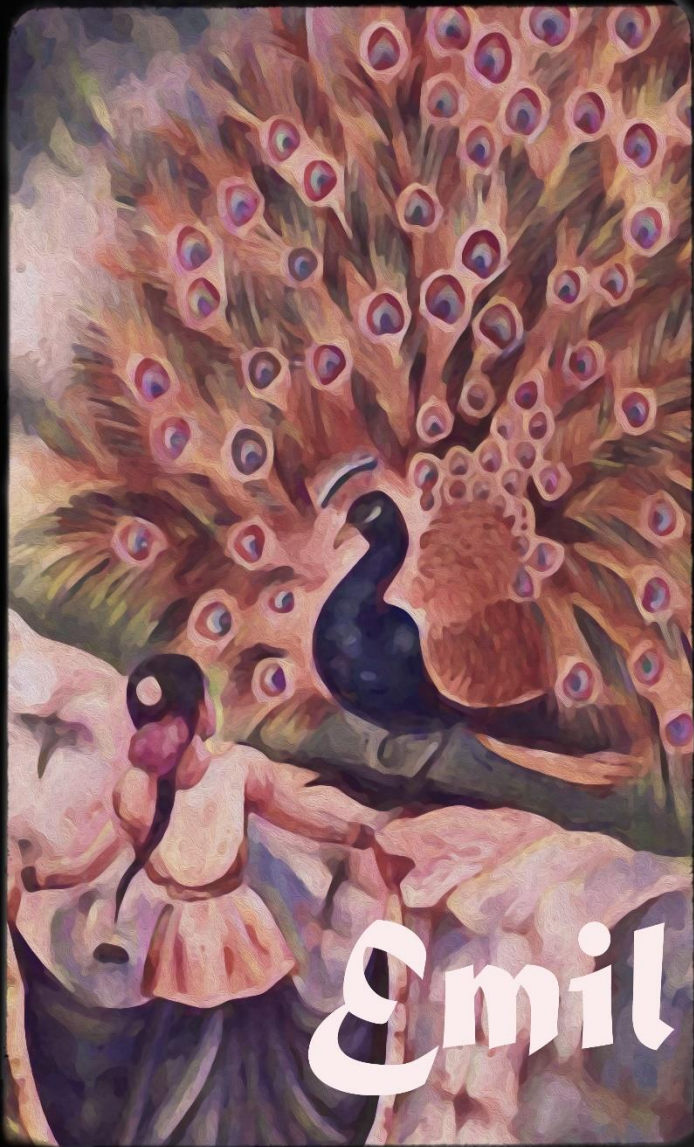
He said that what he most specifically remembered was the cryptic nature to what he whispered in his last, remaining breathes...

“What was once shall be no more...”

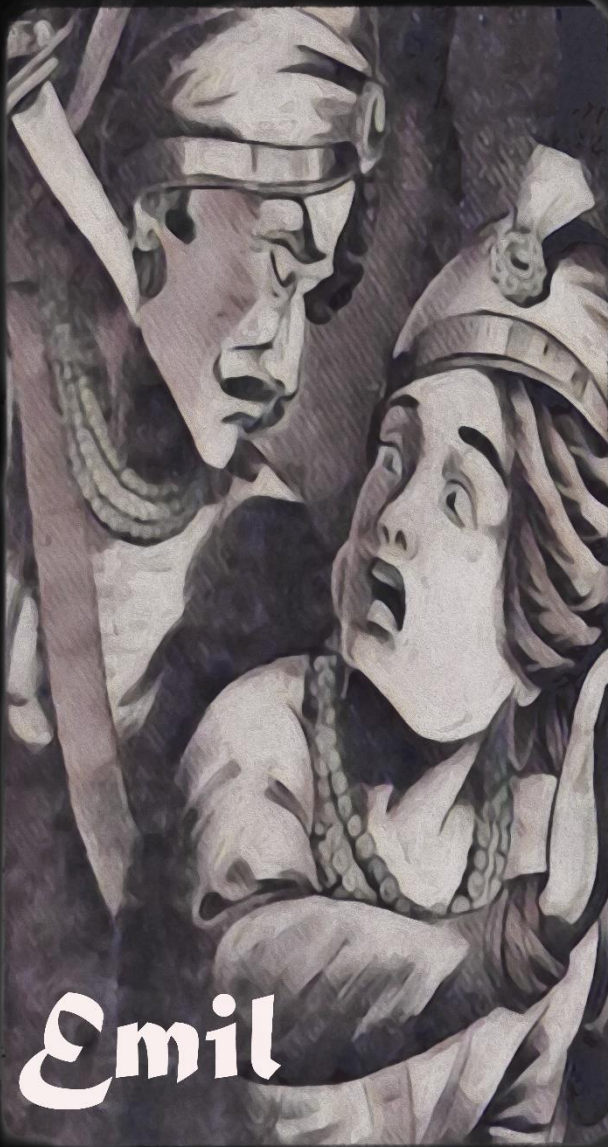
Let’s hope for everyone’s sake that this does not apply to Emil’s Fans as we need them to come buy this book!”

SEINE

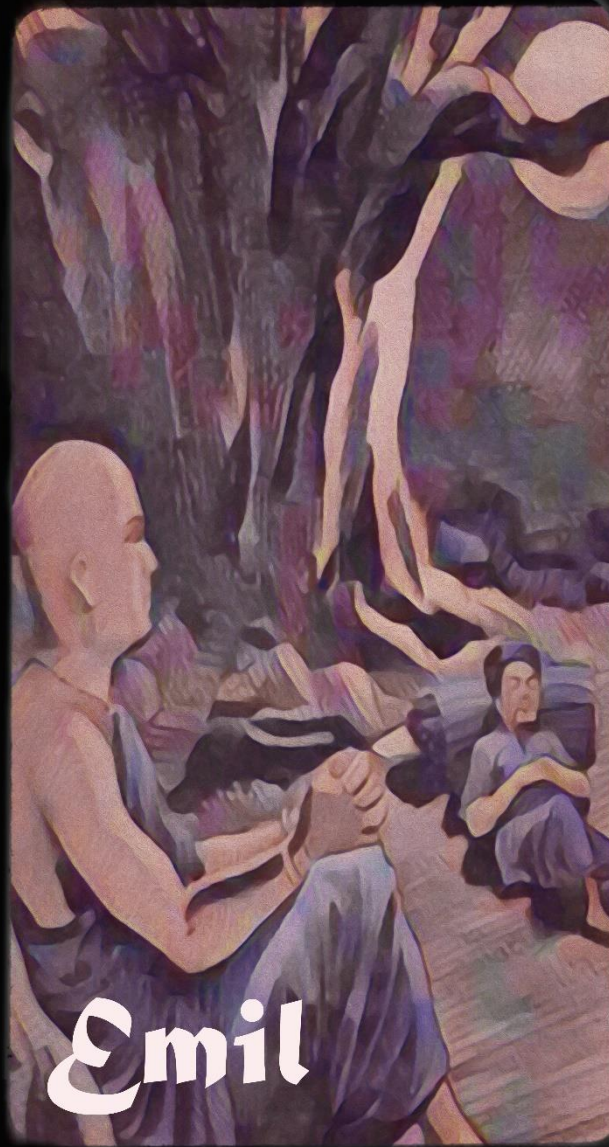




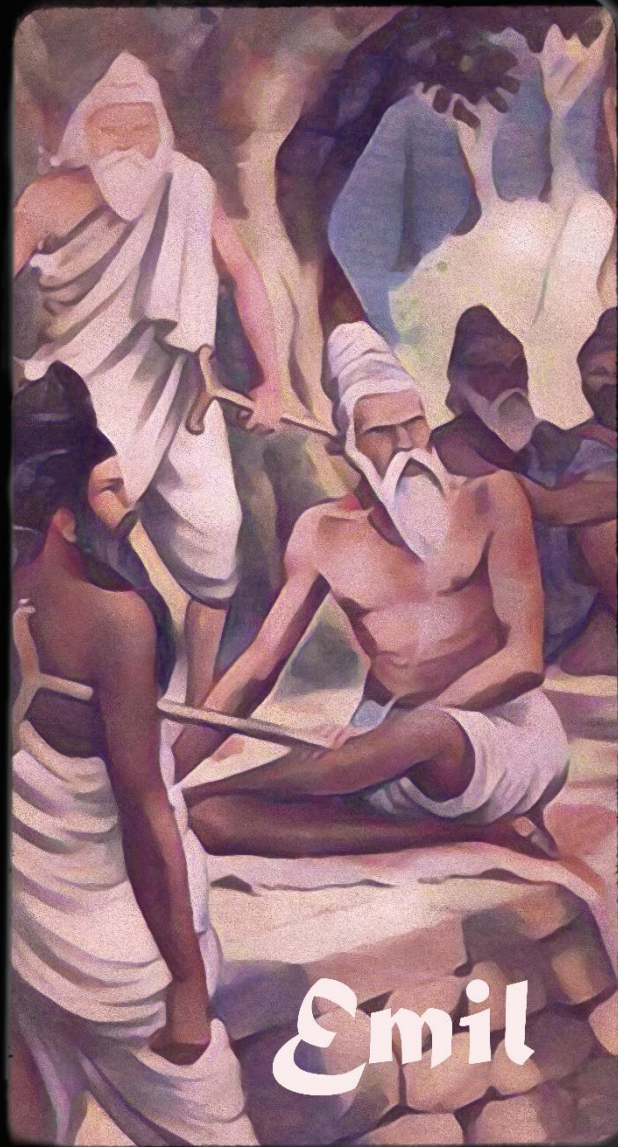
Emil



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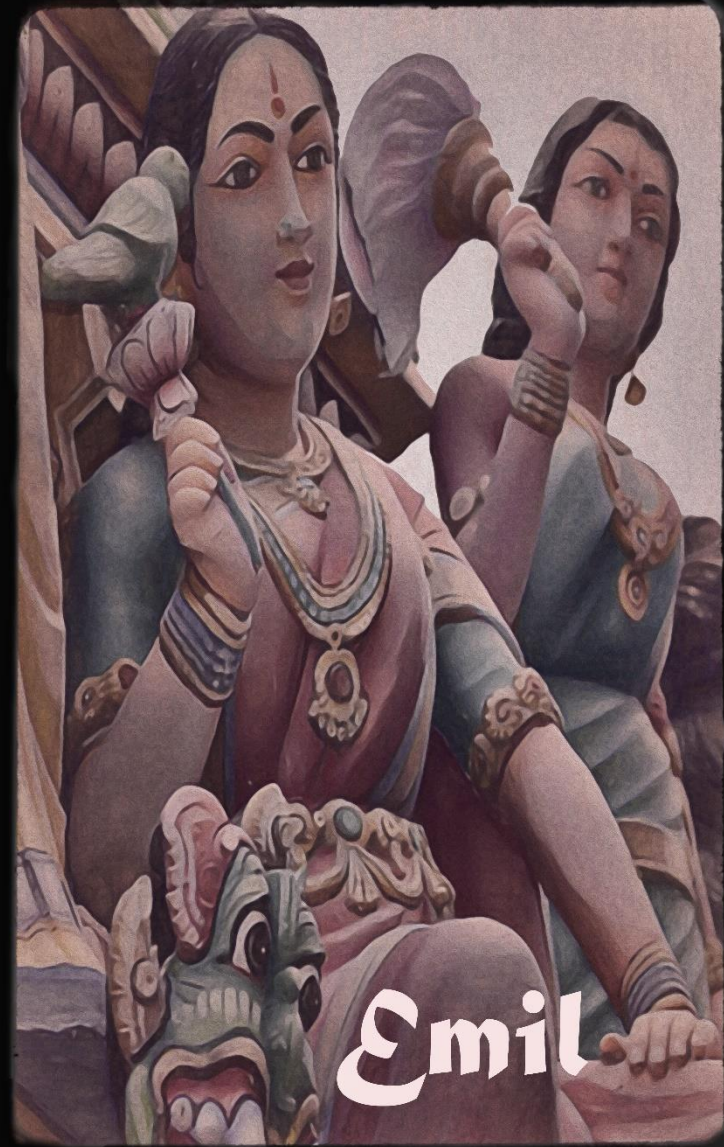
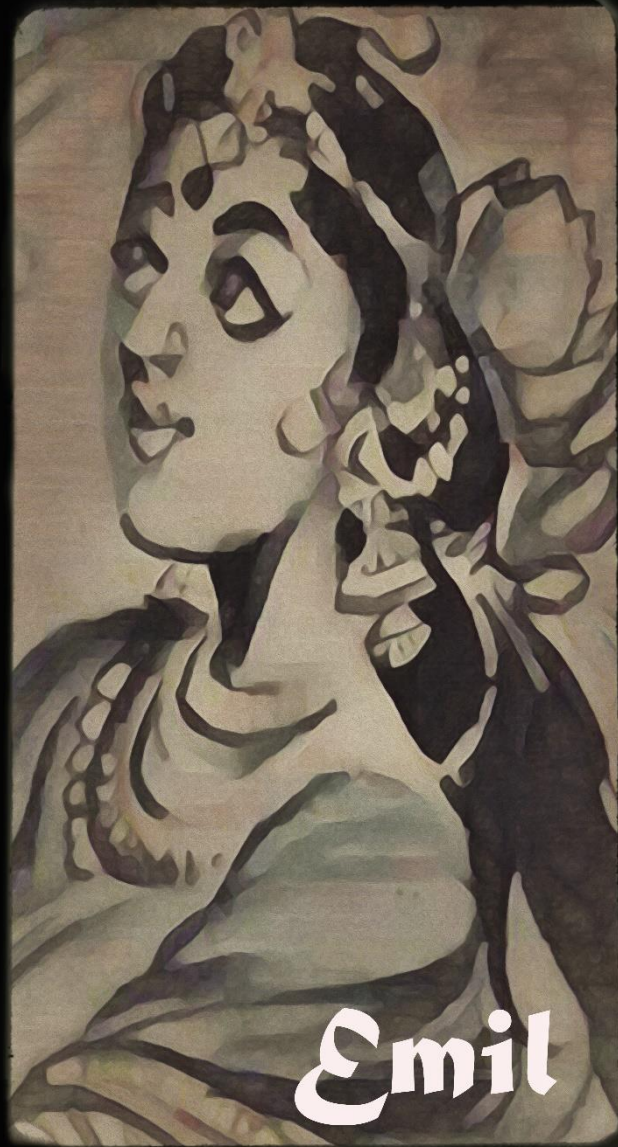
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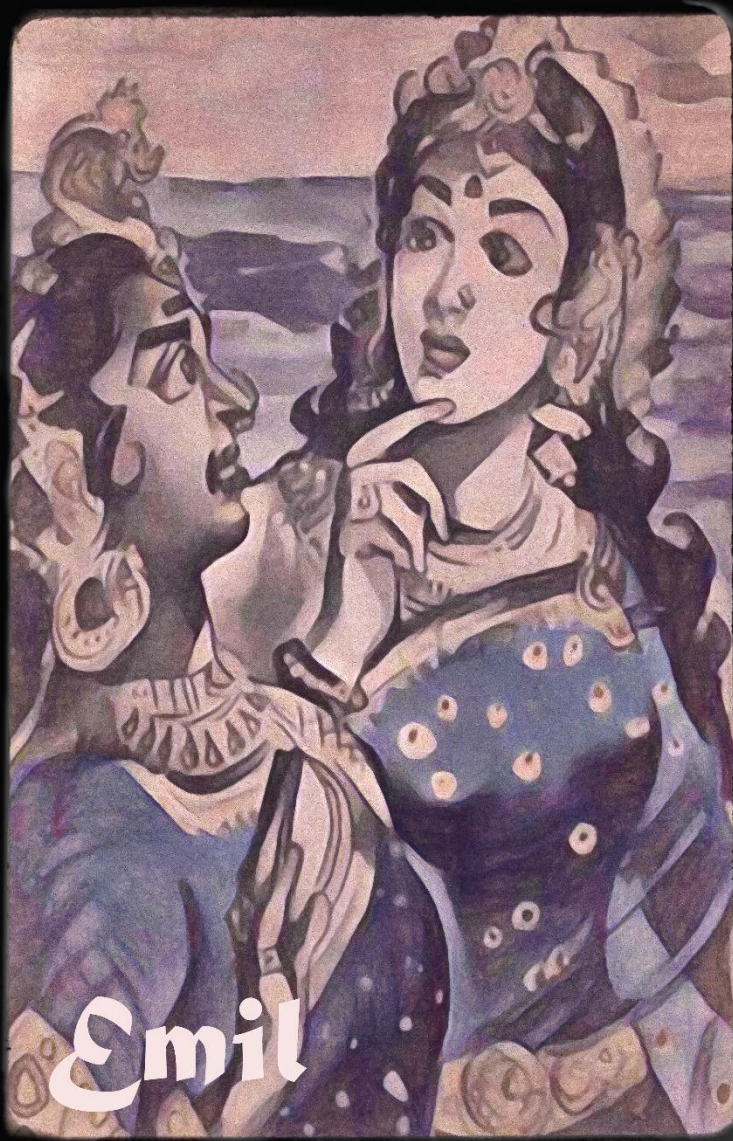
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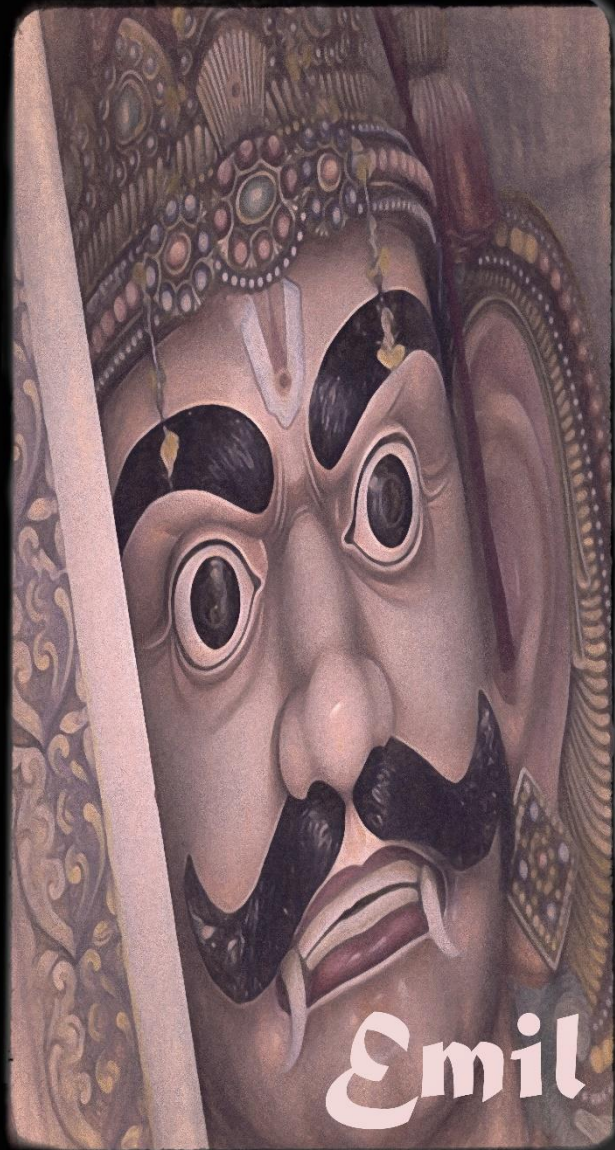


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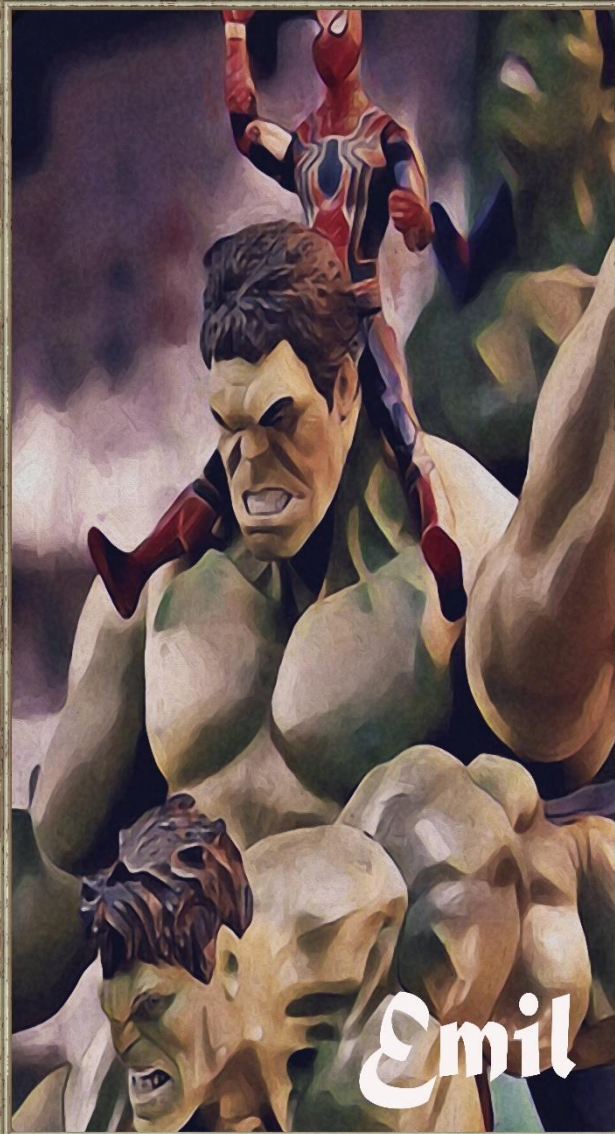
“It Comes and it Goes!”

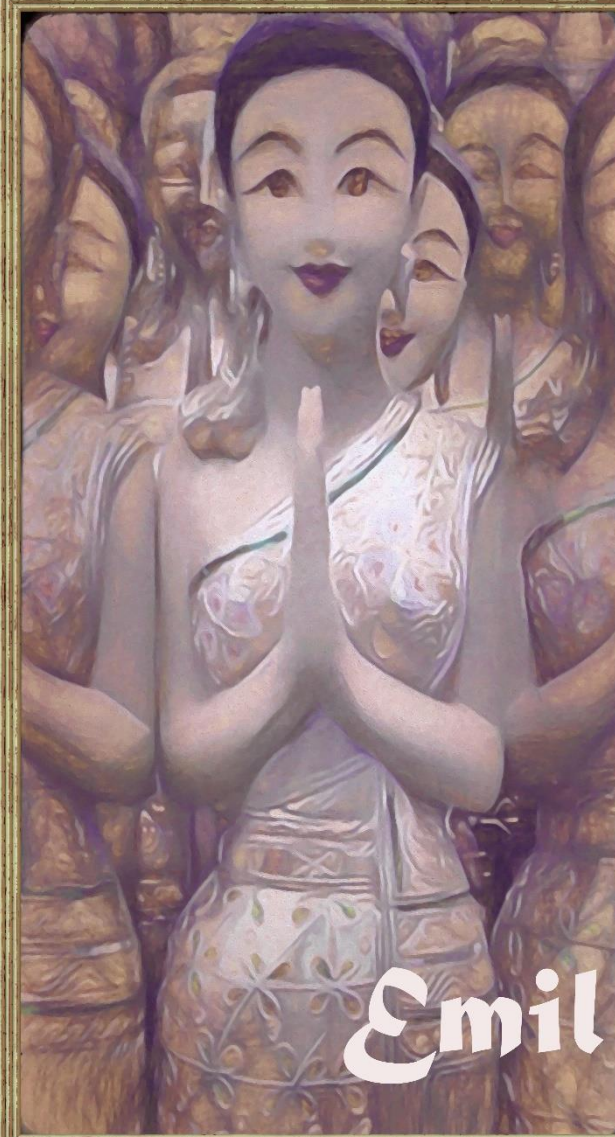
A DAY TRIP TO CHATCHAK WEEKEND MARKET

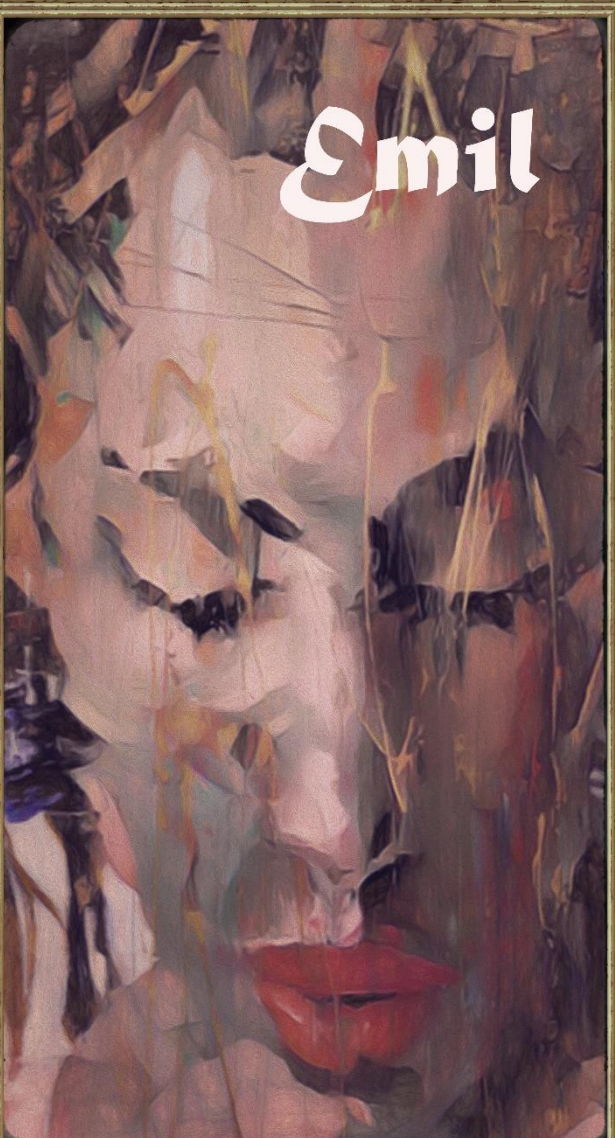
CAMPERS! WELCOME TO THE NEW AGE OF WOKE!

“Unless you follow proper guidelines of the ministry of _____ and **NOT** publish any unauthorized themes of said ministry; you **MAY** be subject to review, re-evoking of your journalist visa or if the said ministry deems that if you are publishing any such unauthorized reviews or notions, it will be deemed as “FAKE” News and subject you and/or publication to full liabilities to include fine or imprisonment...”

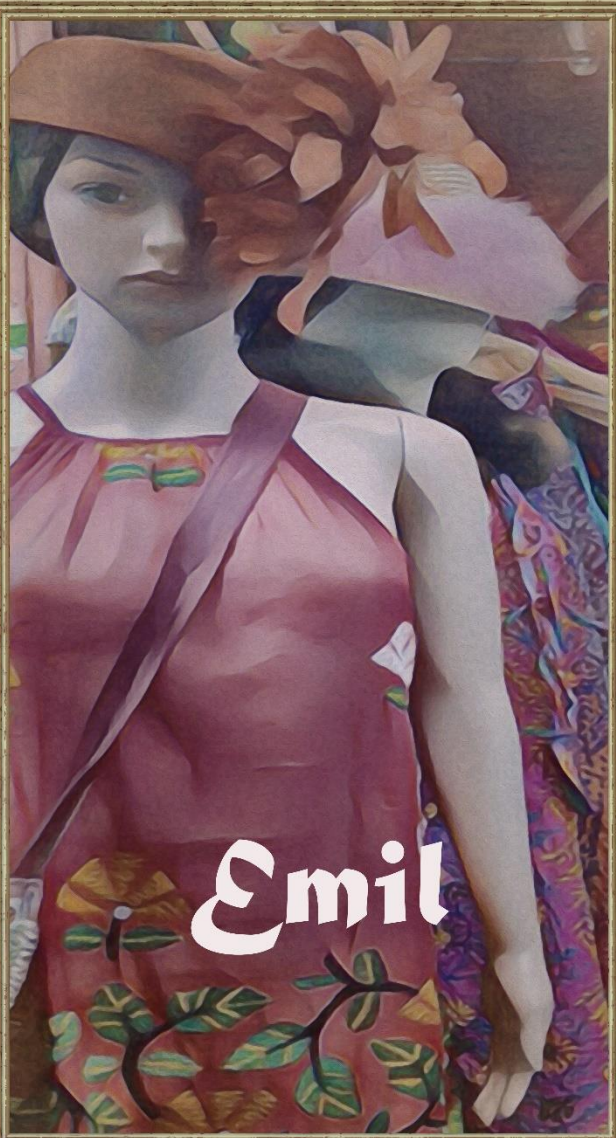
I was recently given this upon my recent arrival in a country which will remain unnamed – as I would like to not be imprisoned in said country and furthermore, I might wish to revisit it at some future date...





An abstract painting featuring a face composed of various shades of pink, white, and brown. The face is partially obscured by dark, expressive brushstrokes. The overall style is gestural and expressive.

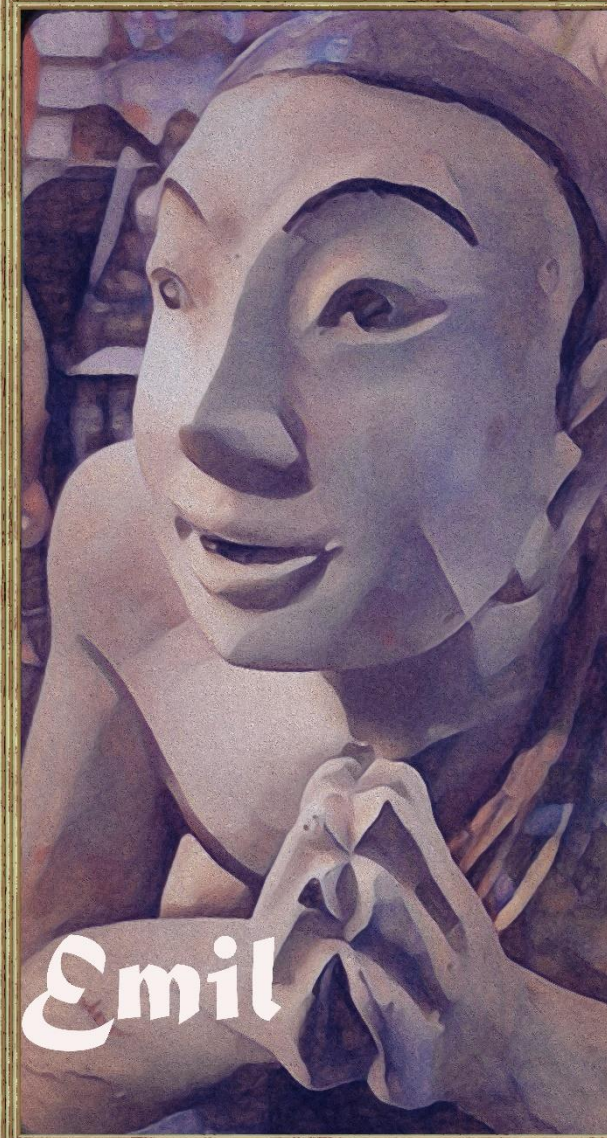
Emil

A painting of a woman with dark hair, wearing a red dress with a floral pattern. She is looking directly at the viewer with a serious expression. The background is dark and indistinct.

Emil

A golden Buddha statue standing within an ornate, dark, carved frame. The statue is adorned with jewelry and has its hands in a prayer position. The background is dark and textured.

Emil



Emil

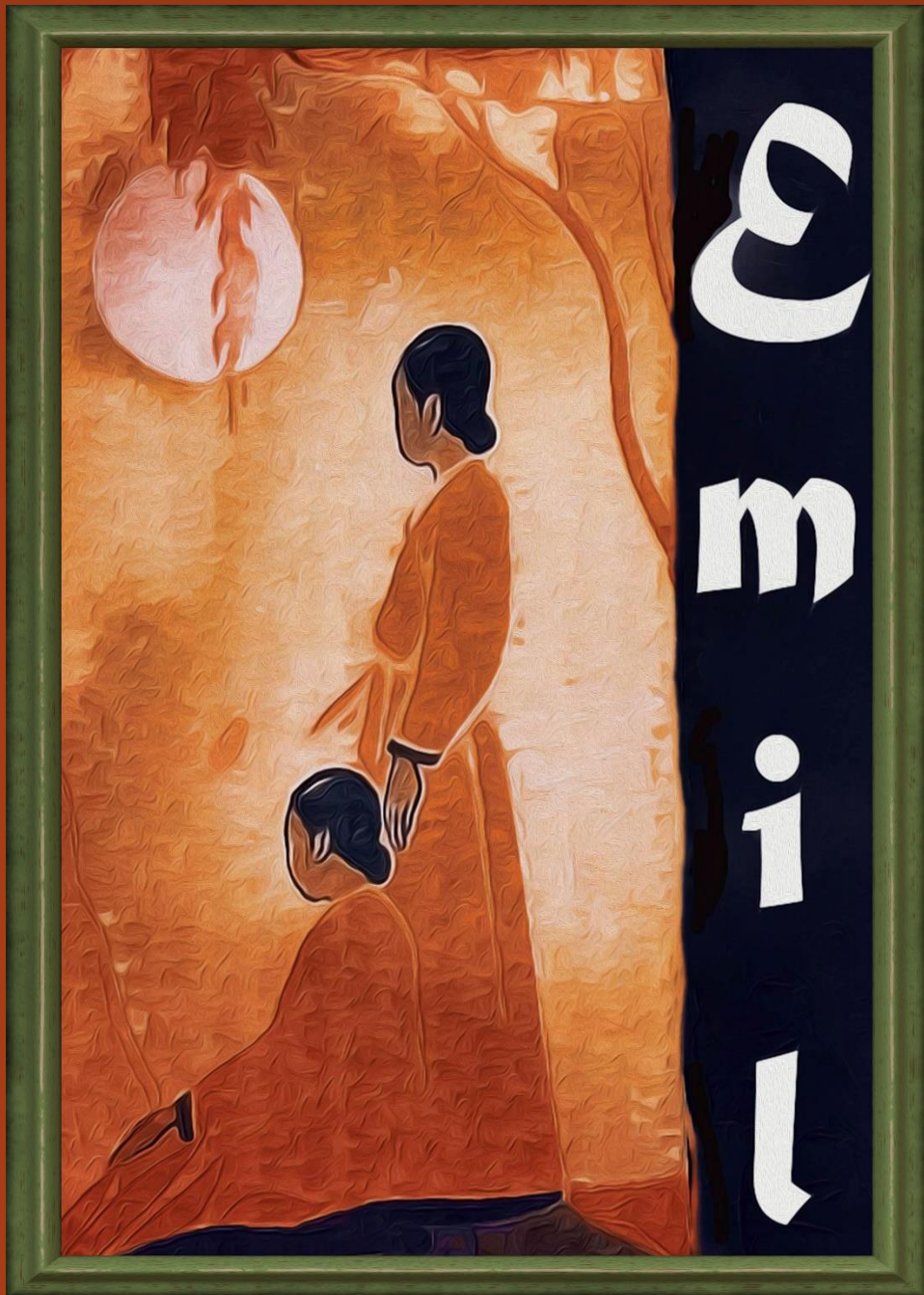


Emil



Emil





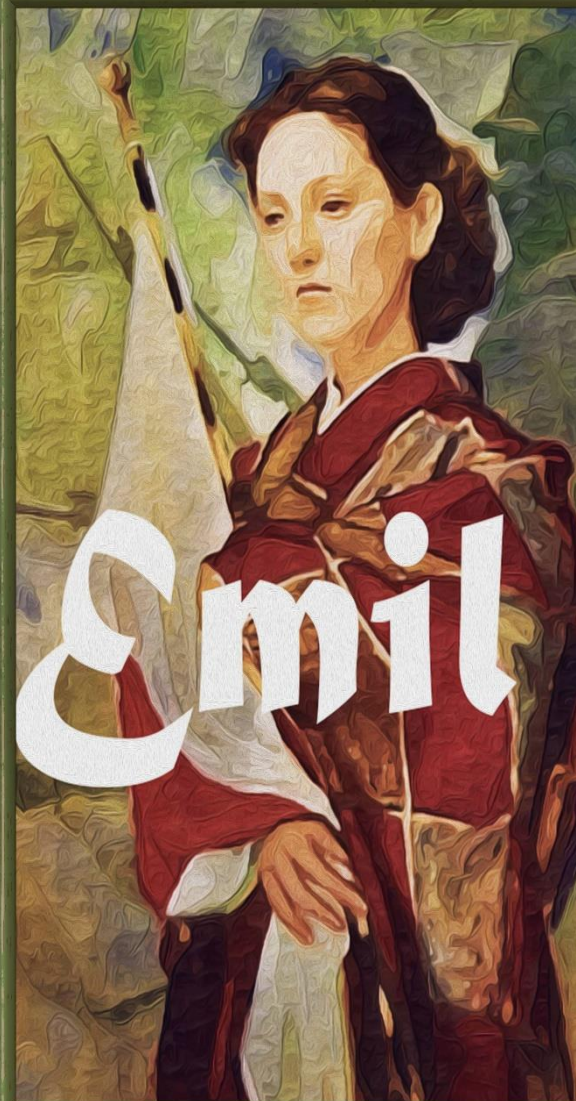
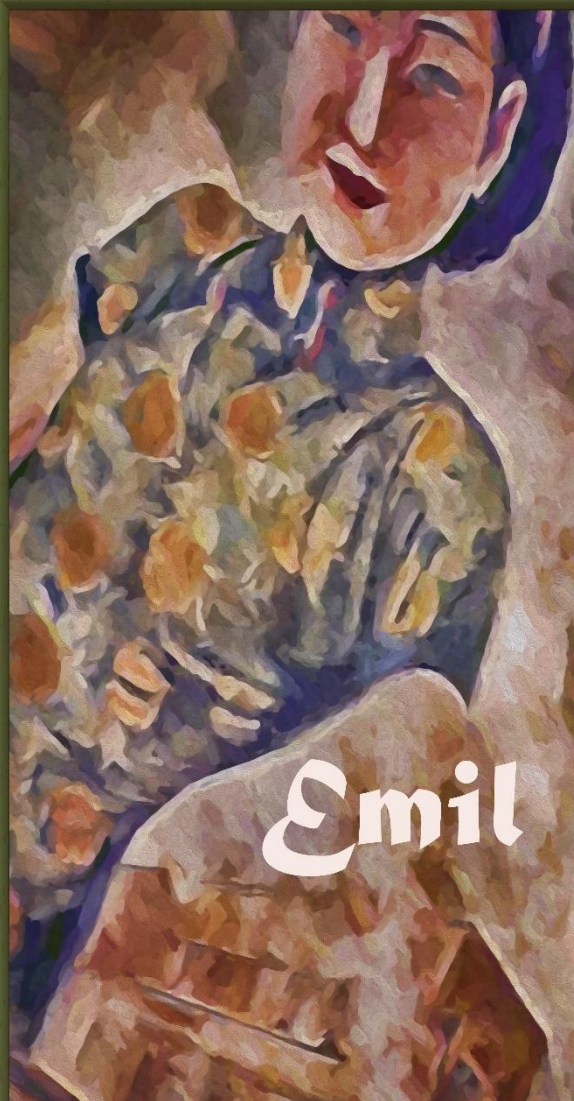
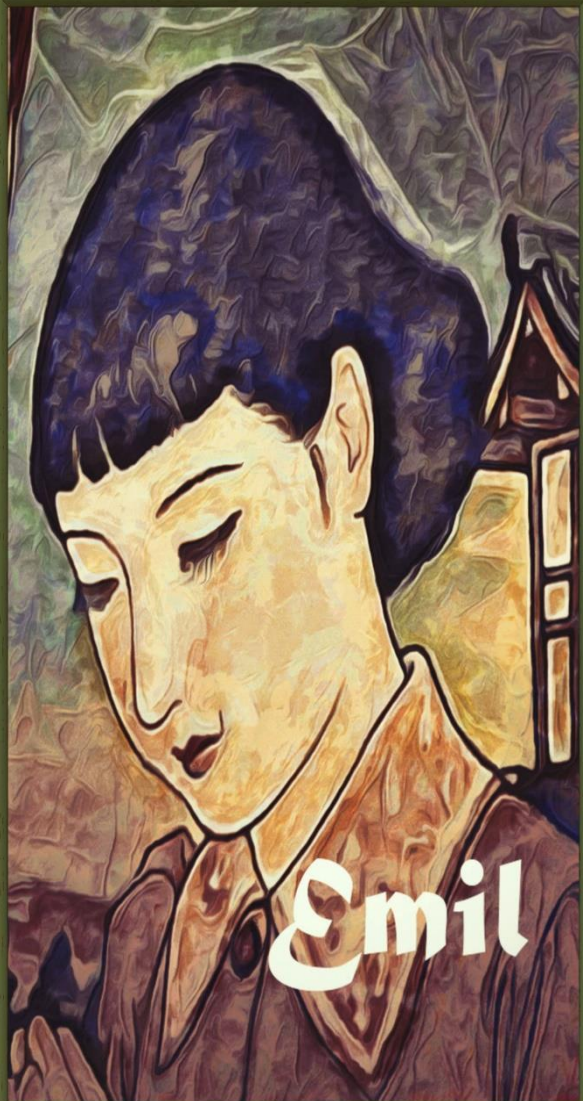
The Streets are Fields that Never Lie...

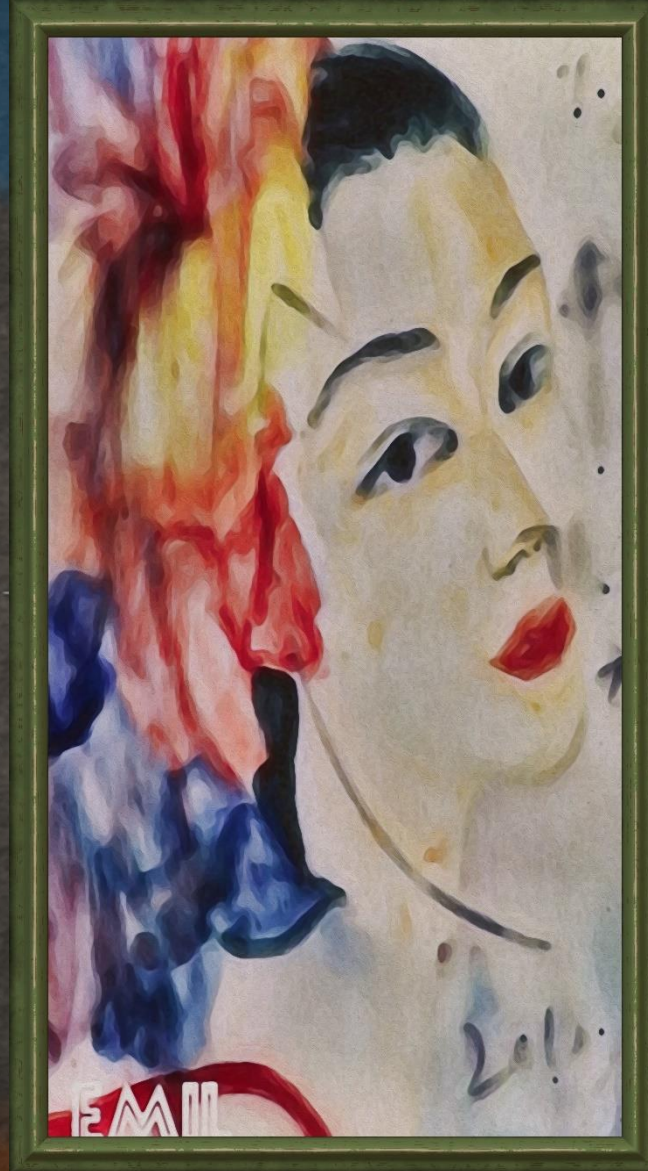
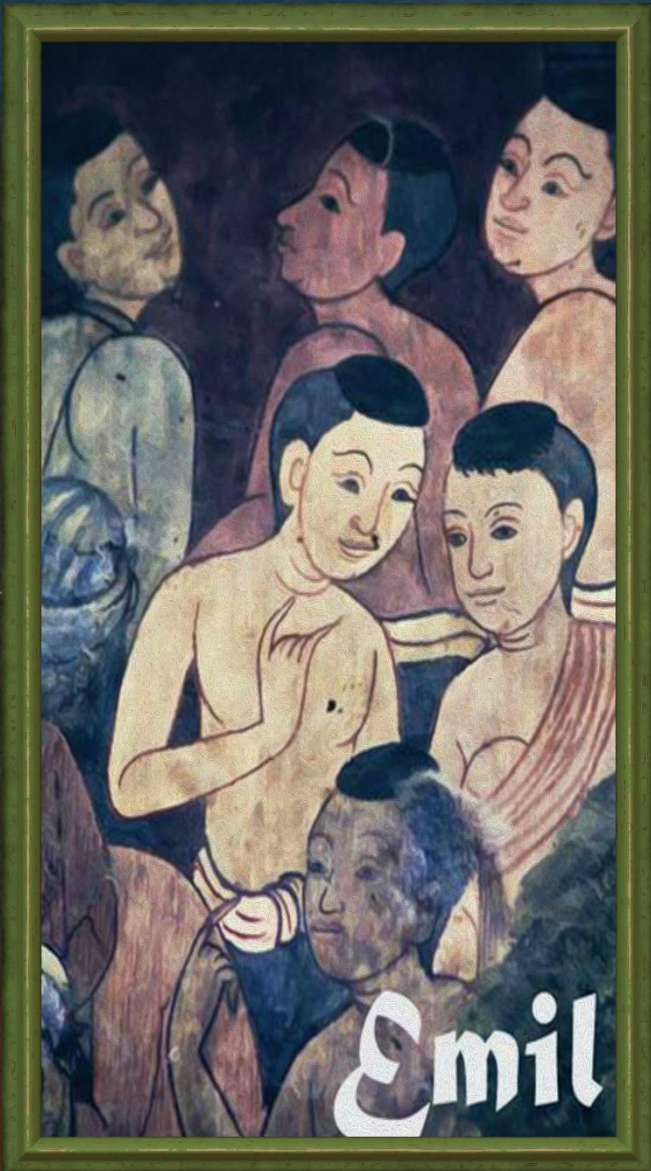
“WHILE IN THAILAND”

Expo Modern Asian Art - McBartene Street Gallery
02 – 12 Dec. 2019

“We were deeply surprised and confused regarding the invitation to bring Emil’s work to this venue’s showing.

We were even more startled as this is an expo on Modern Asian Art (and how can I be somewhat PC) and Emil isn’t...which became a contention amongst some of WWWG’s Staff that extended far beyond our normal toned, gregarious arguments that we normally experience in our board room and seemingly, some discussions looked as if they were headed to actual fisticuffs...”





Emil

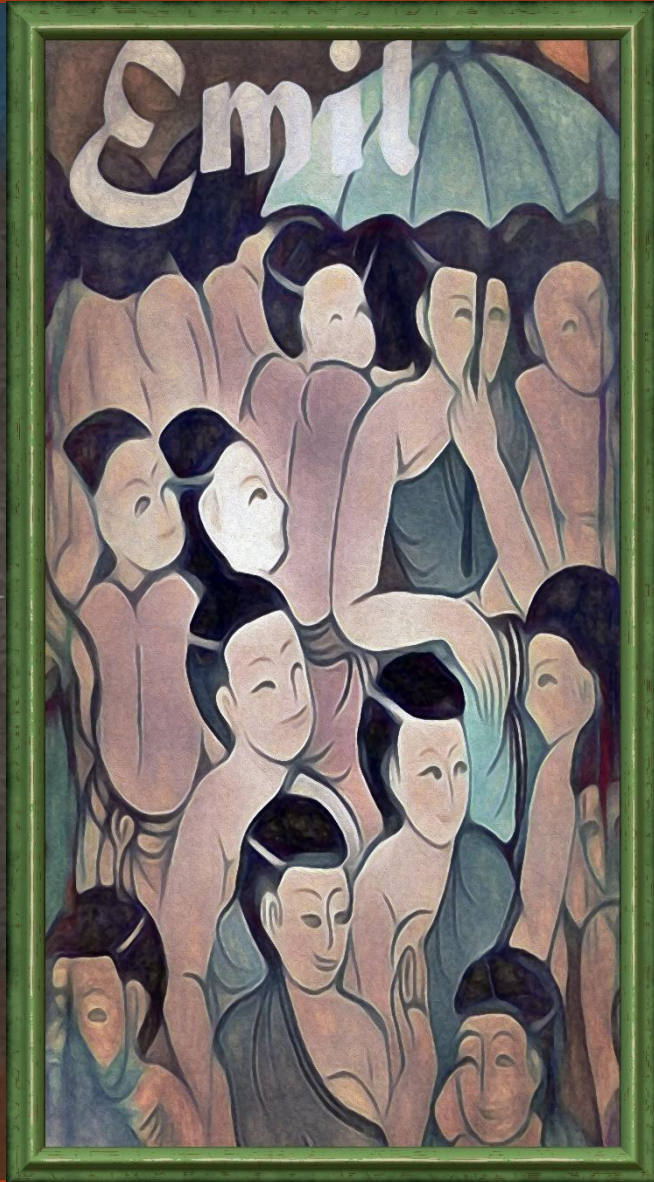


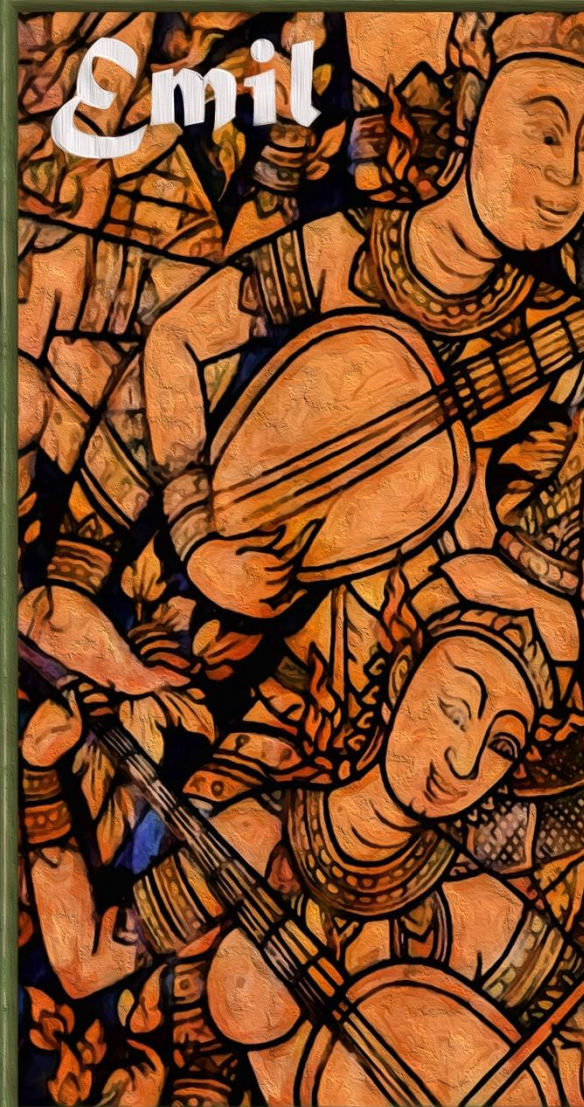
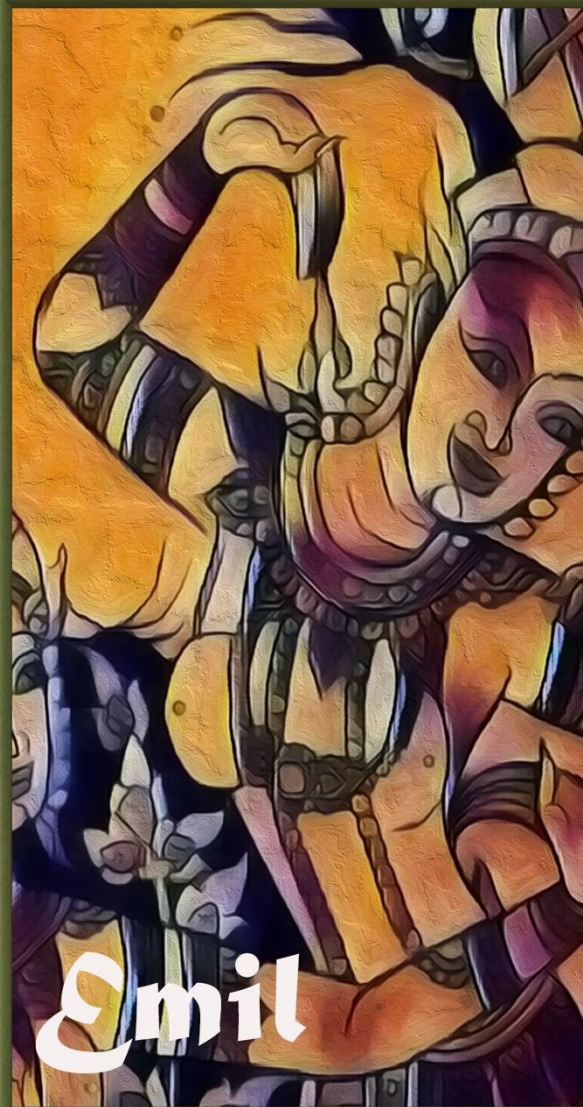
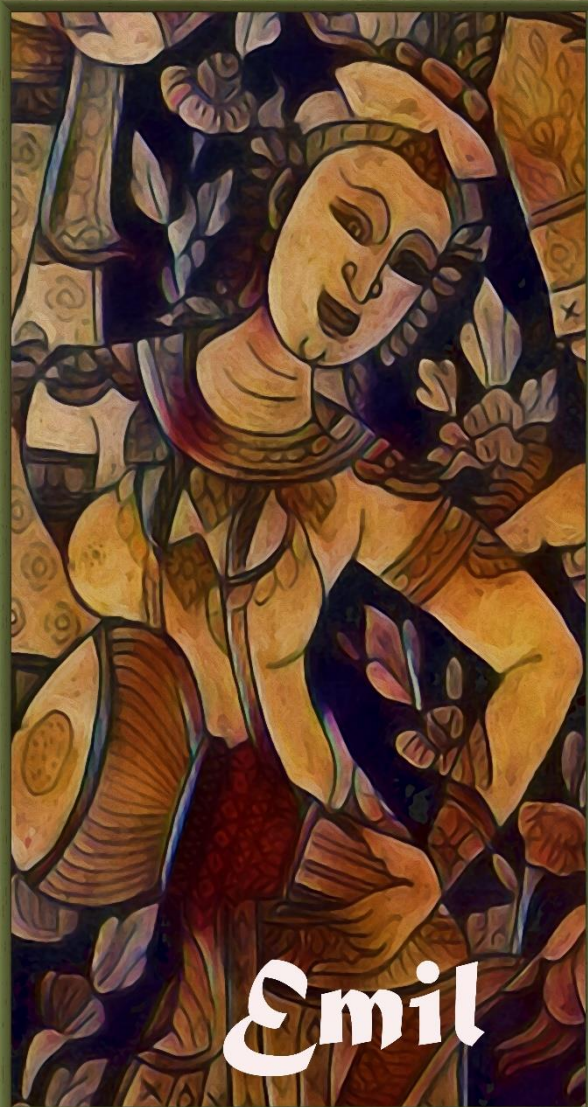
Emil



Emil









Wat Praknam

"Seems like Yesterday..."

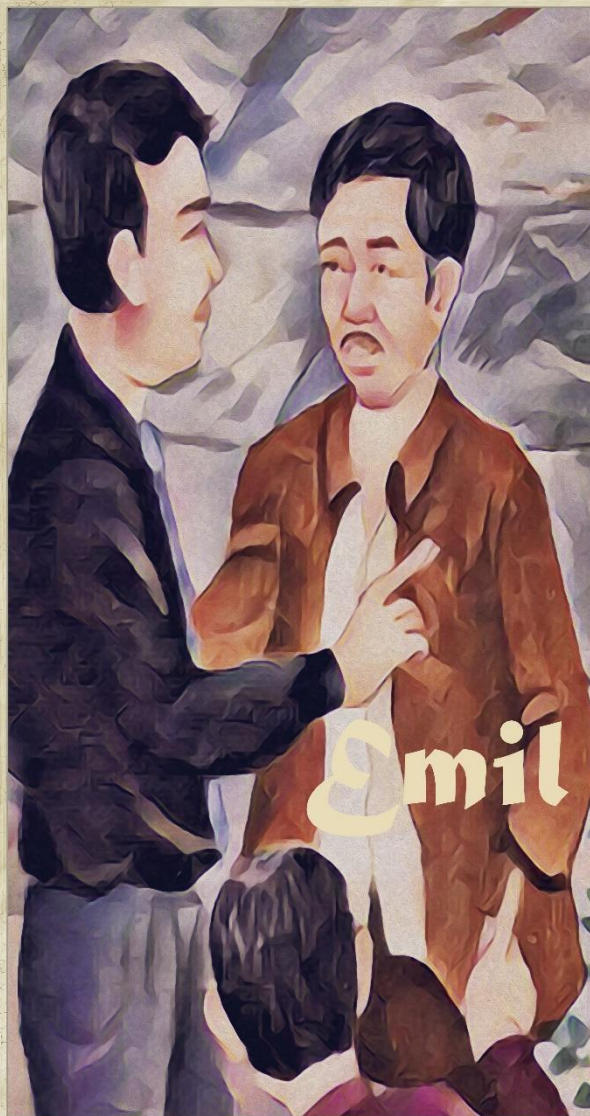
"This Wat (PakNam Temple) is not on your standard greyline tour to visit list but, that makes it worth the effort as it is one of the most interesting, functioning Wats that I have visited here in Bangkok.

It is not difficult to get to **ONLY** if you have been there before and since I hadn't; this alone was yet another grand day of adventure.

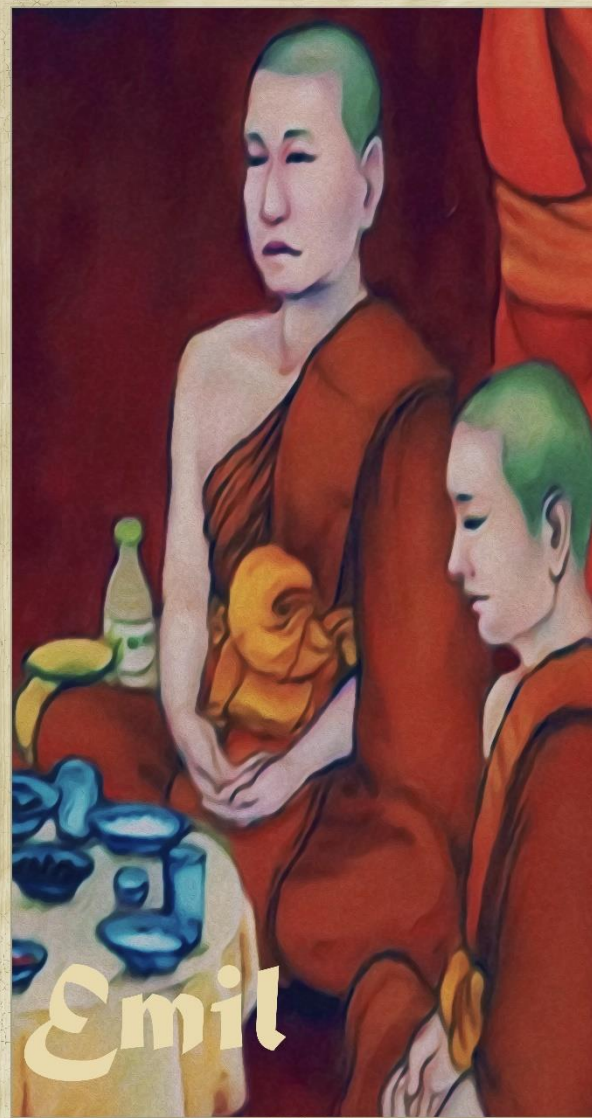
Most of the information on the Internet about getting there was either wrong or had important pieces missing and for someone who was following this advice would have become hopelessly lost in a maze of back alley streets while seeing the Wat on the horizon. Don't Walk from the BTS!!!"













"Once there was a Day..."

ATTENTION CAMPERS!

I admit that I have had too much time on my hands as I have been trying to get better as you can see...

I look to have seen better days...but, like...

I'm much better now!

I do feel much better!

This seems to not be like a universally accepted opinion with any of the locals over here as I was not so kindly told....earlier today:

"Even a quick glance, a single look at you and most people would manically turn-n-run...I am just gonna spray you with my hospital-grade disinfection if you take another step out of your room..."

Then they pasted police tape all around my door...not sure what the sign that they attached to the tape said...as it is in Burmese but, I assume it says

"DON'T OPEN...DEAD ZOMBIE INSIDE!"

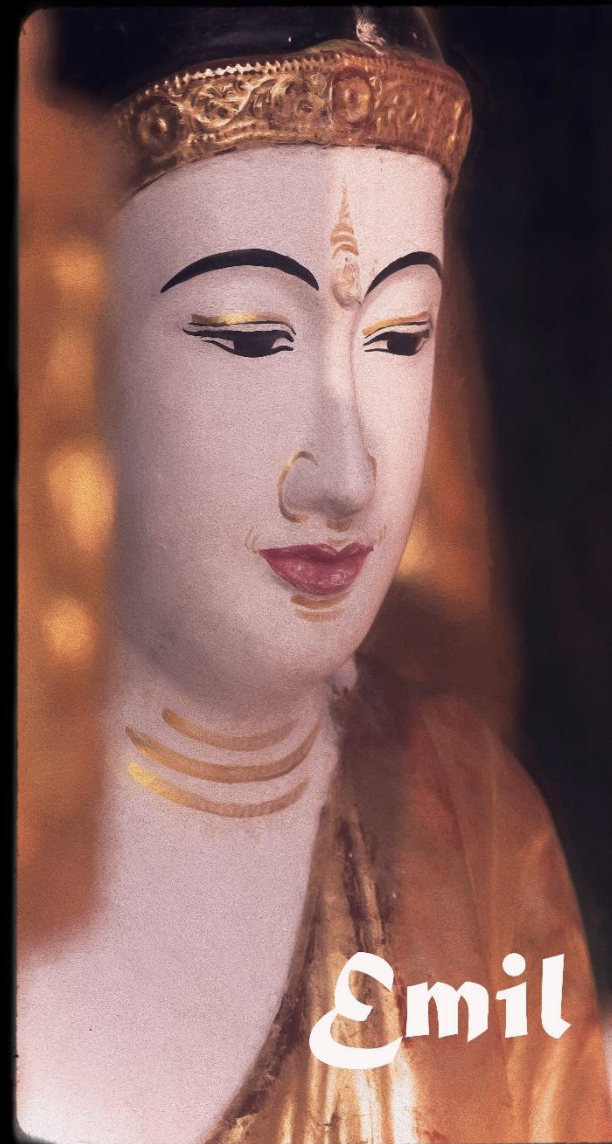
And that is from a person who claims to like me...



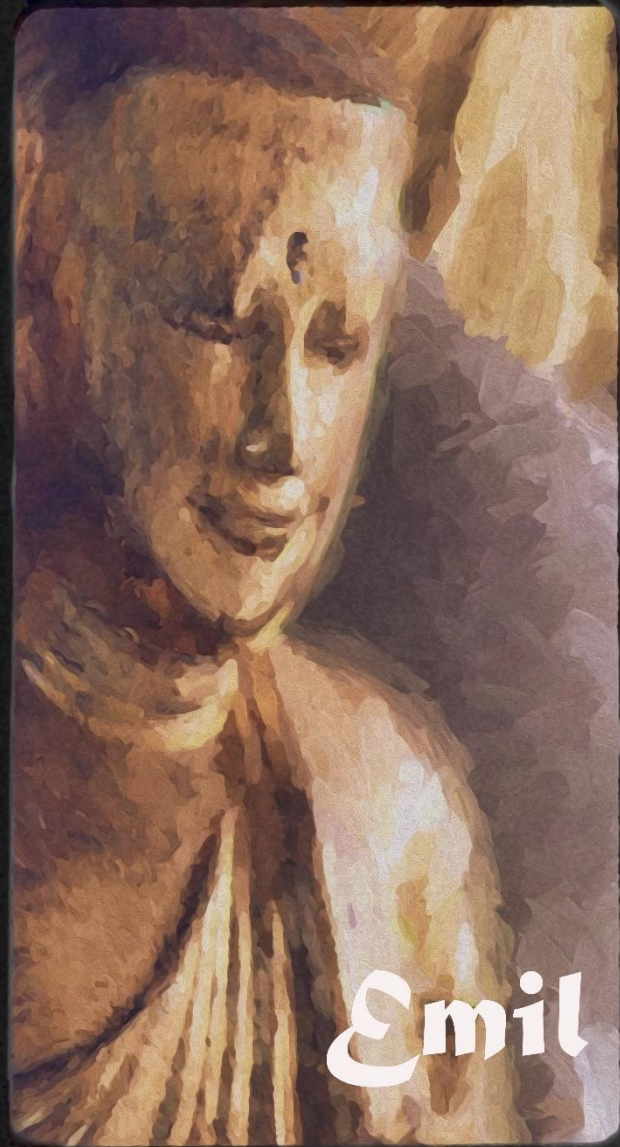
Emil



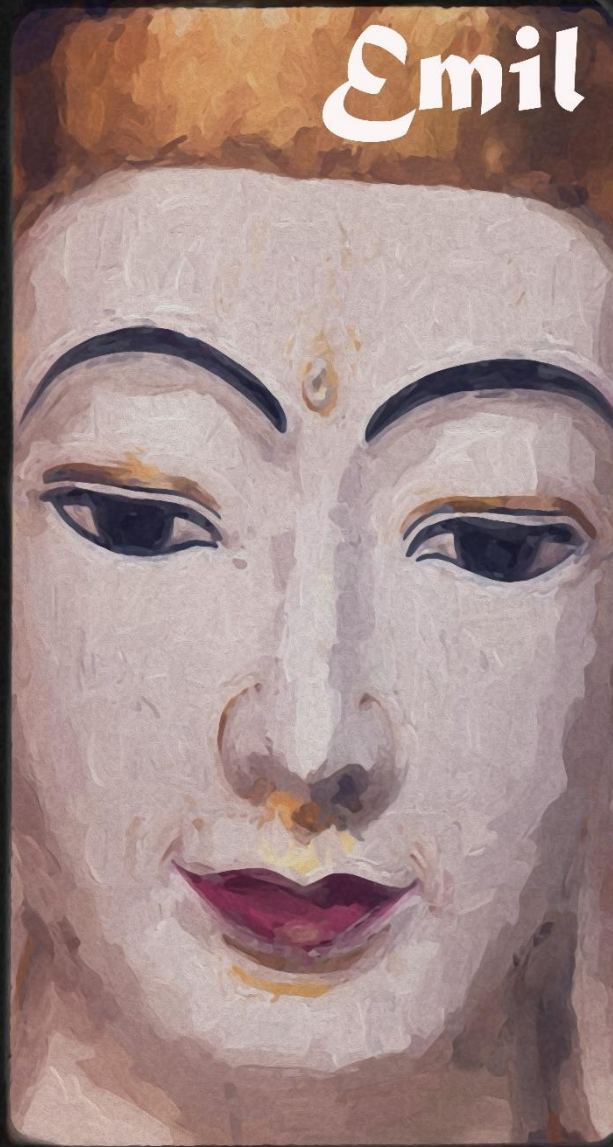
Emil



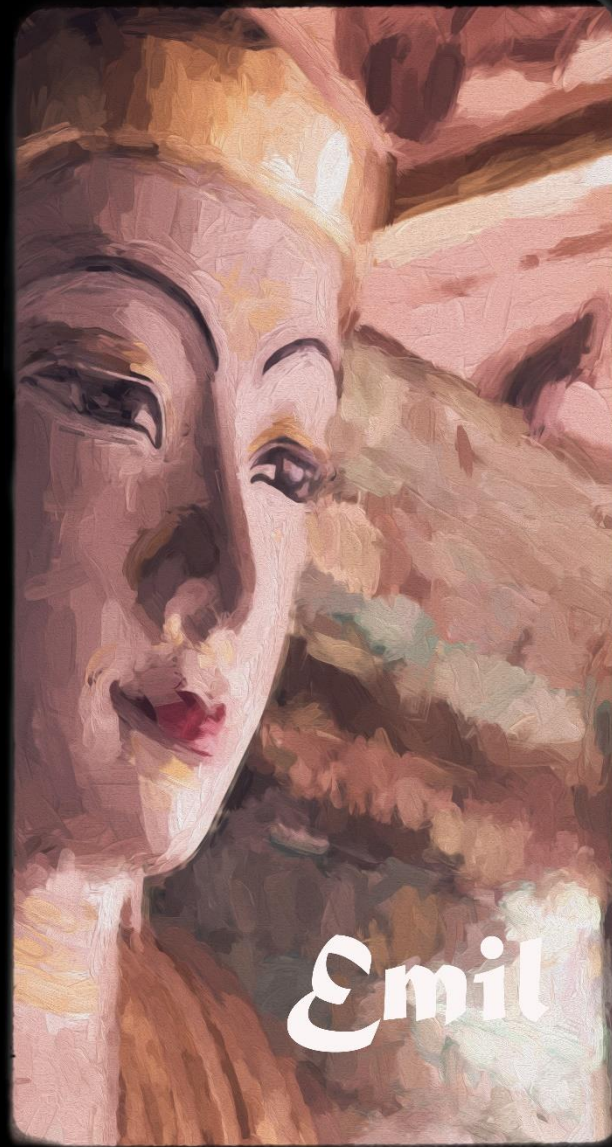
Emil



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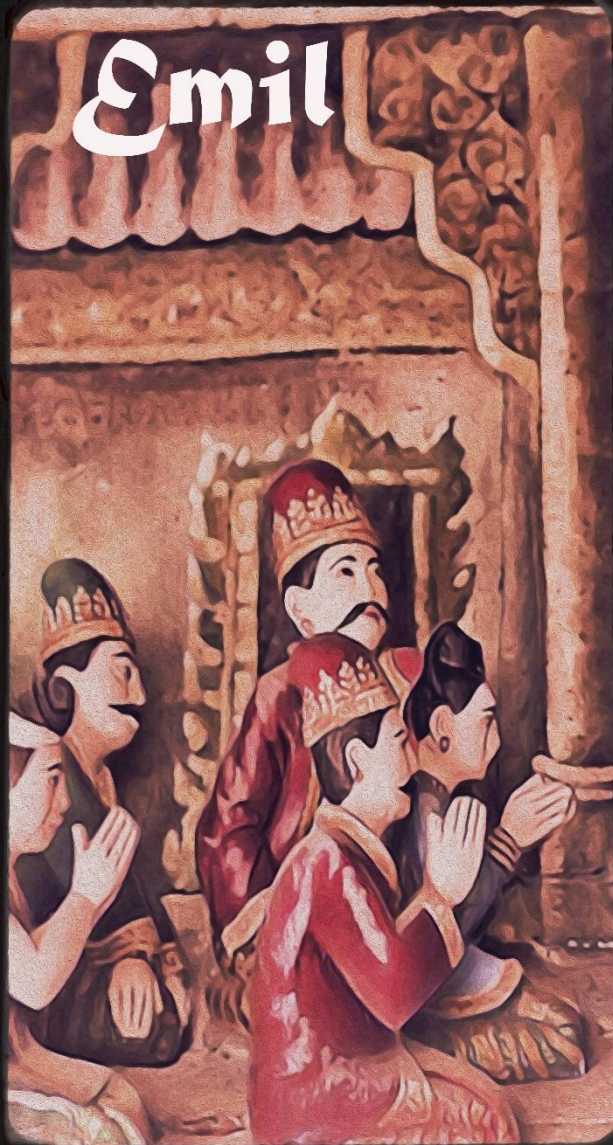
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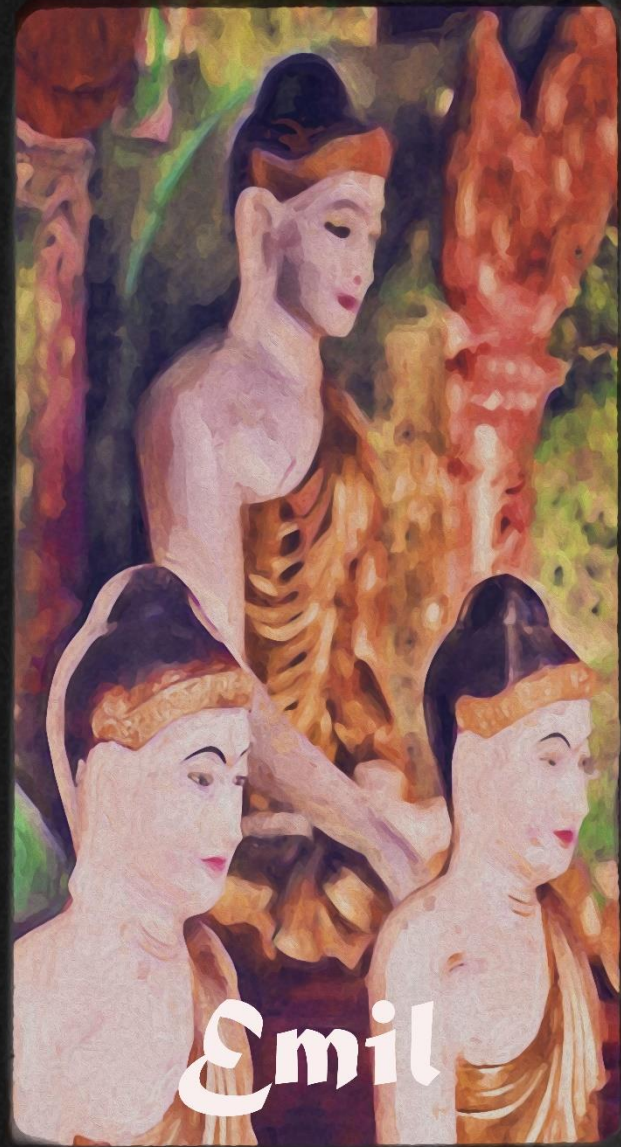
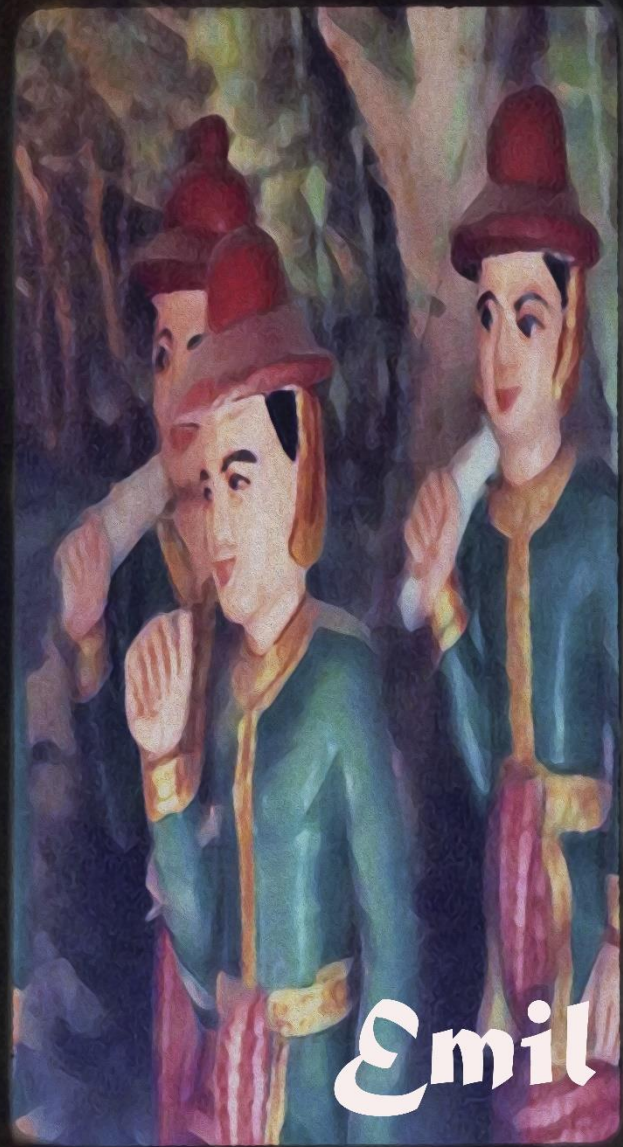


Emil



Emil





A Sunny Day out in the Park

TOKYO

Yet another month has disappeared from my
1987 desktop calendar...

Yes! I do understand that this is not 1987 but, it was on discount
down at the Dollar Store...and, Campers, a discount at the Dollar
store is nothing to easily walk away from...

It kind of works, at least, the months are the same but, I do need to
make adjustments on matching up the actual days of the week.

Do you know how much this has allowed me to save towards the
core basics of a livable life, Cuban Rum and Cigars?

The answer is a lot...well kind of, sort of...especially if you ever
priced new calendars down at the Big C (Asia's Big Box Store - still
no endorsement fees offered!)

Why have I wasted so much type to such a stupid topic, you already
know how cheap I am?

It is to show you what utter poverty truly looks like and
has forced upon me...



Emil



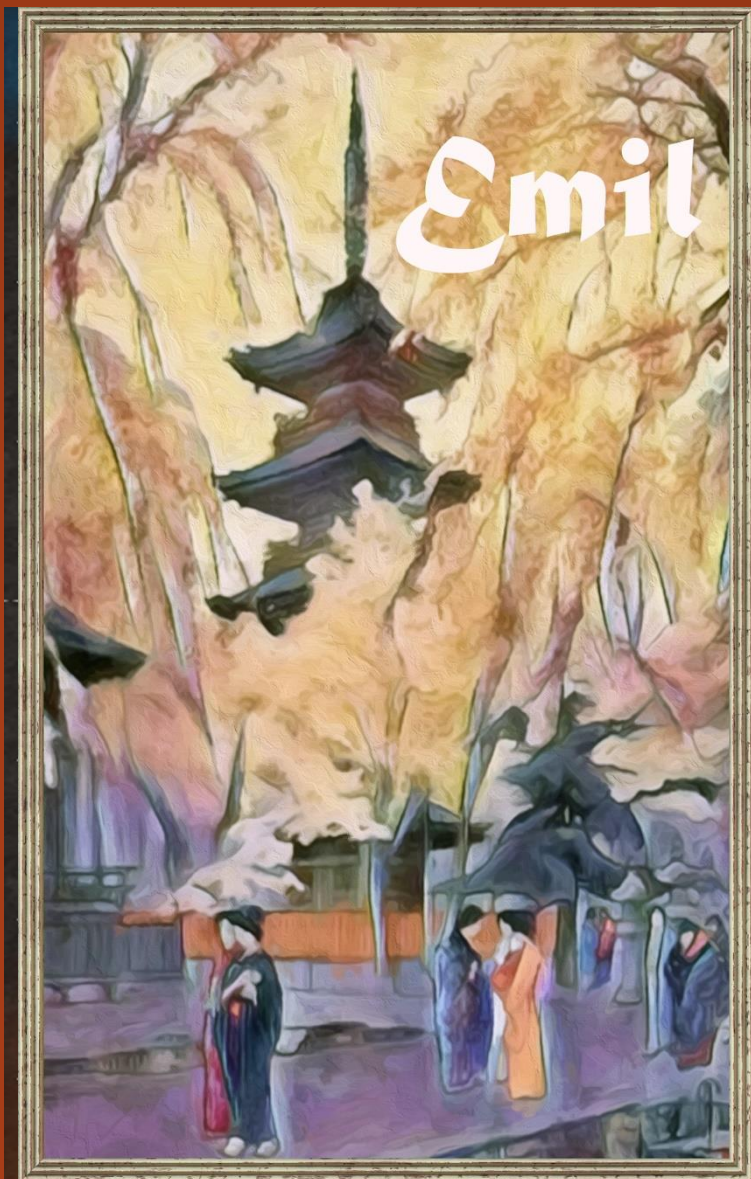
Emil



Emil





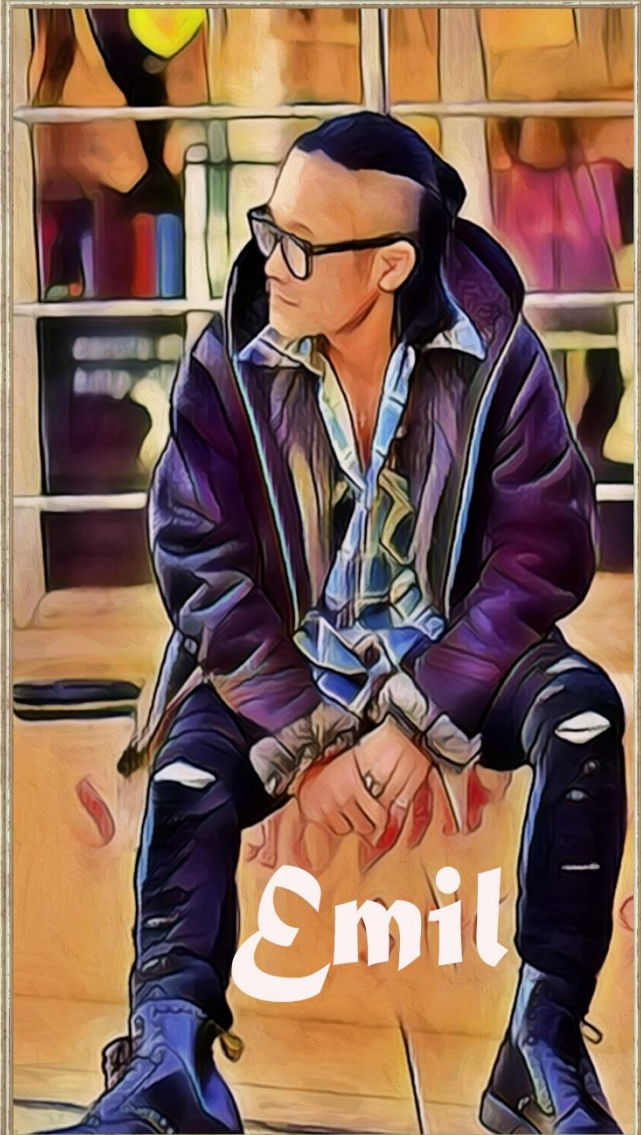




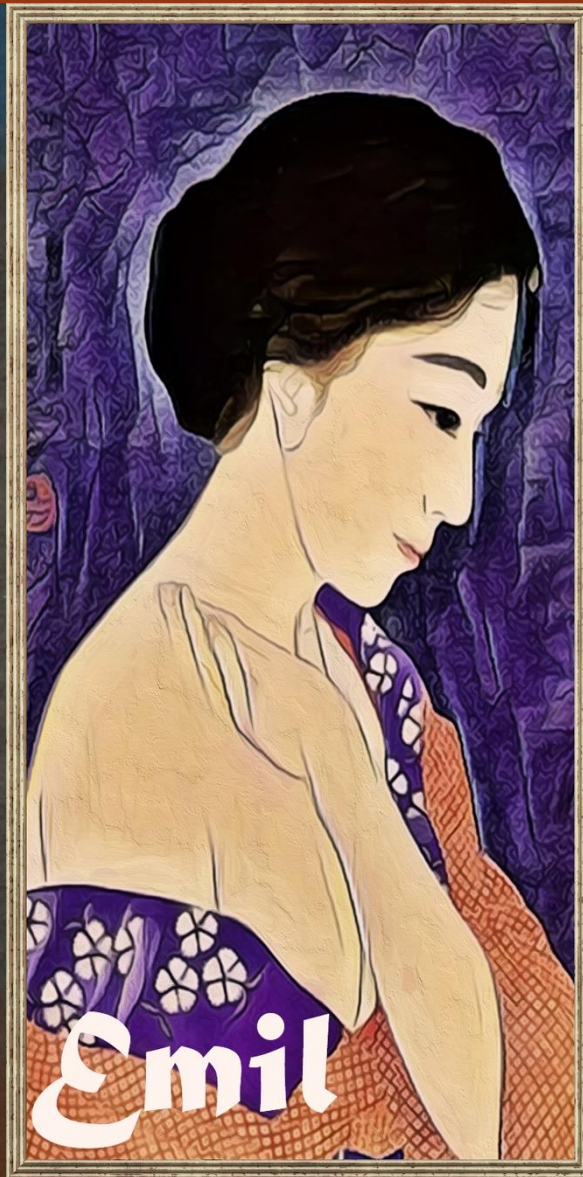
Emil



Emil



Emil

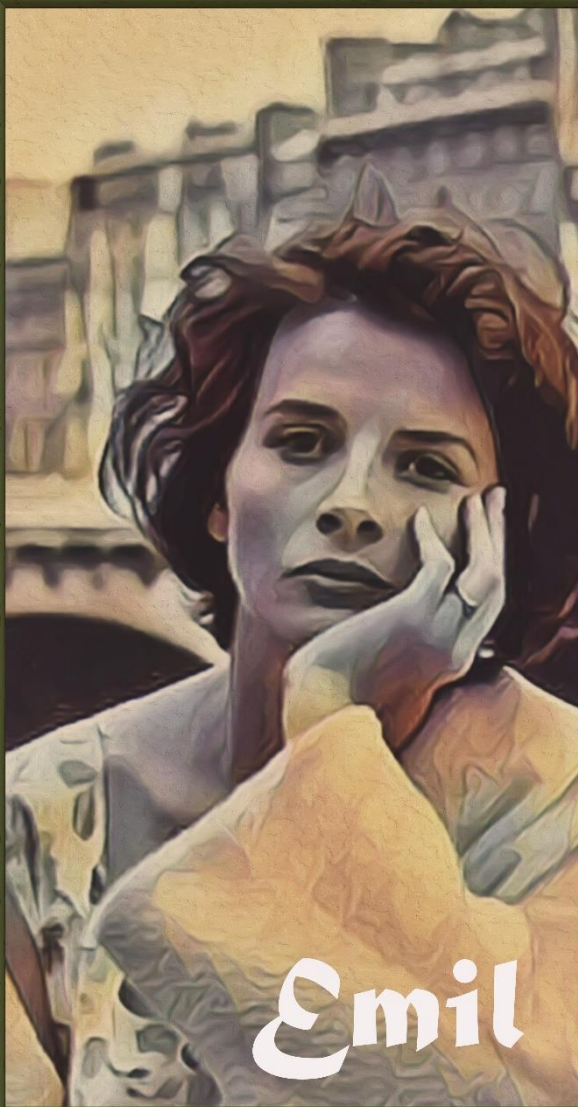


Last Days in Paris

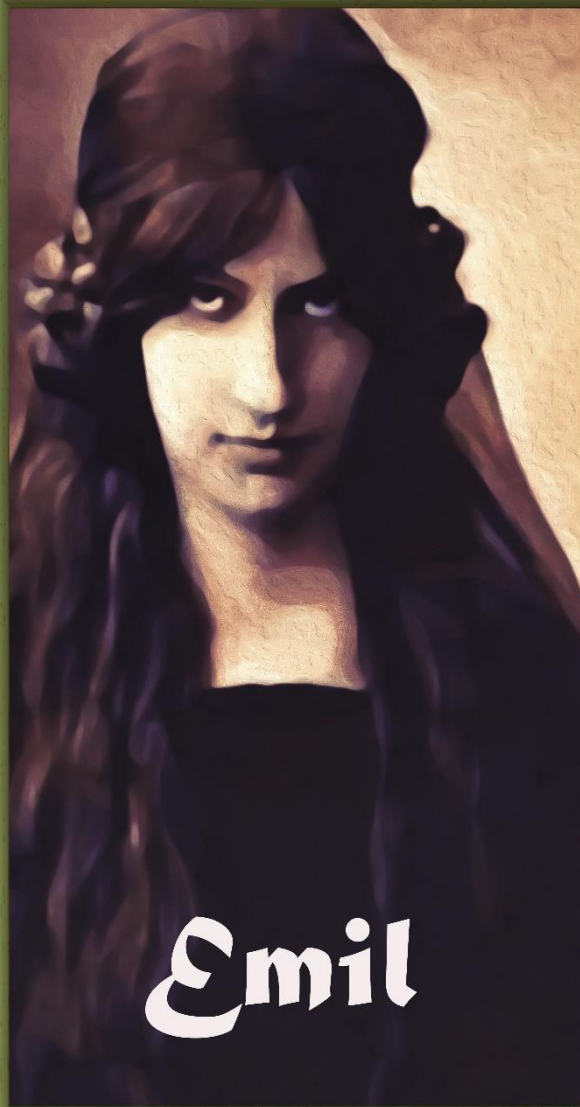


“We are happy to see that Emil elected (on his own) to return to his much older and longer lasting passion (obsession) of Paris.

Paris is rooted, intertwined and bound within what I swear is the very the essence of his soul even decades after he was forced to flee the city in the dead of the night, escaping with his fellow cadre of fellow travelers (Claudie and me) after we did the unthinkable of quitting the war and declaring our own separate peace agreement with the German Empire...”



Emil

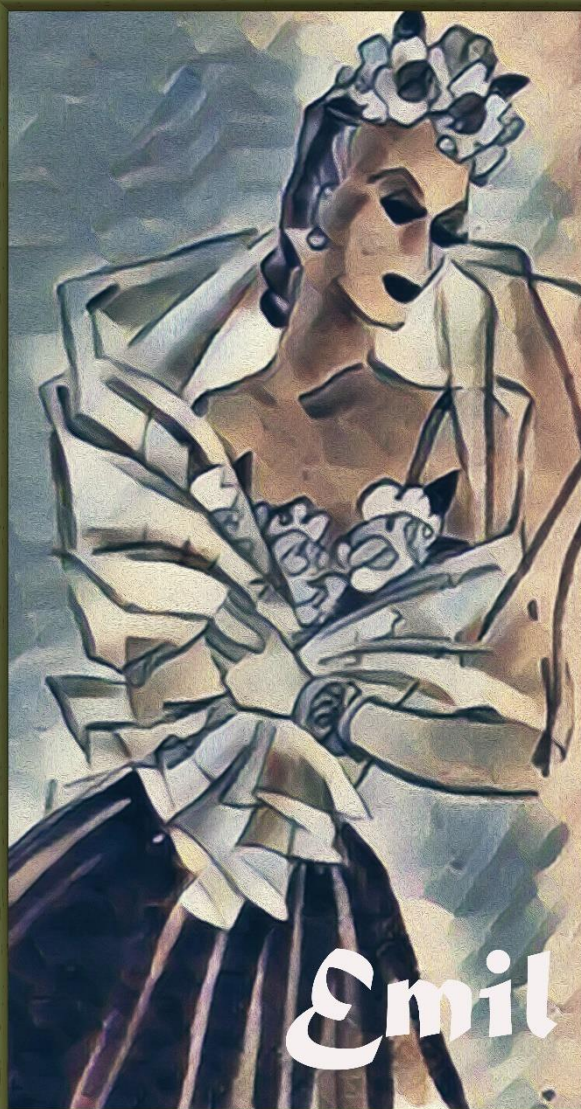


Emil



Emil

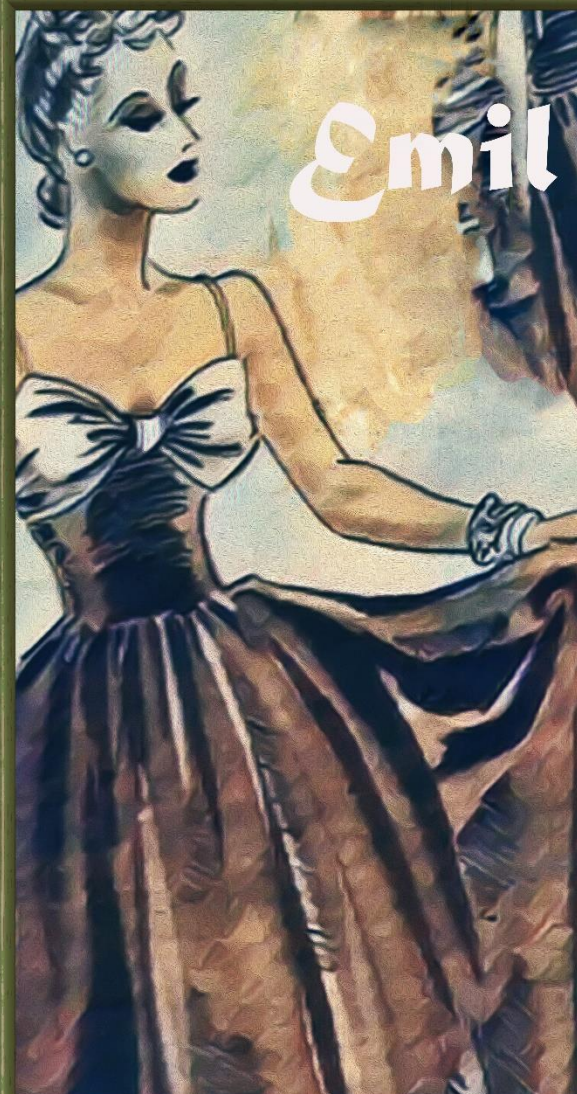




Emil



Emil



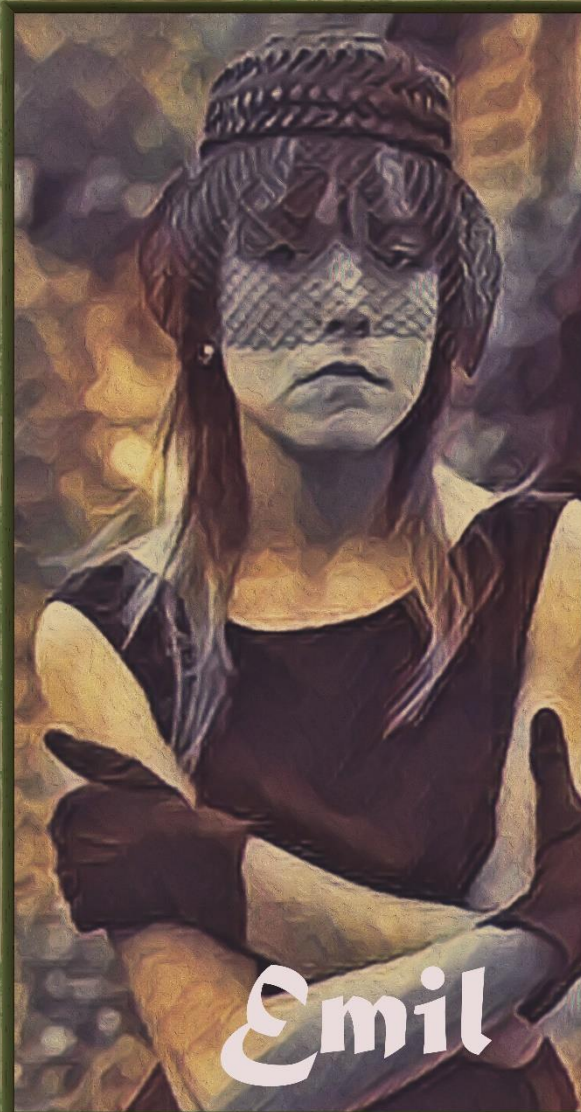
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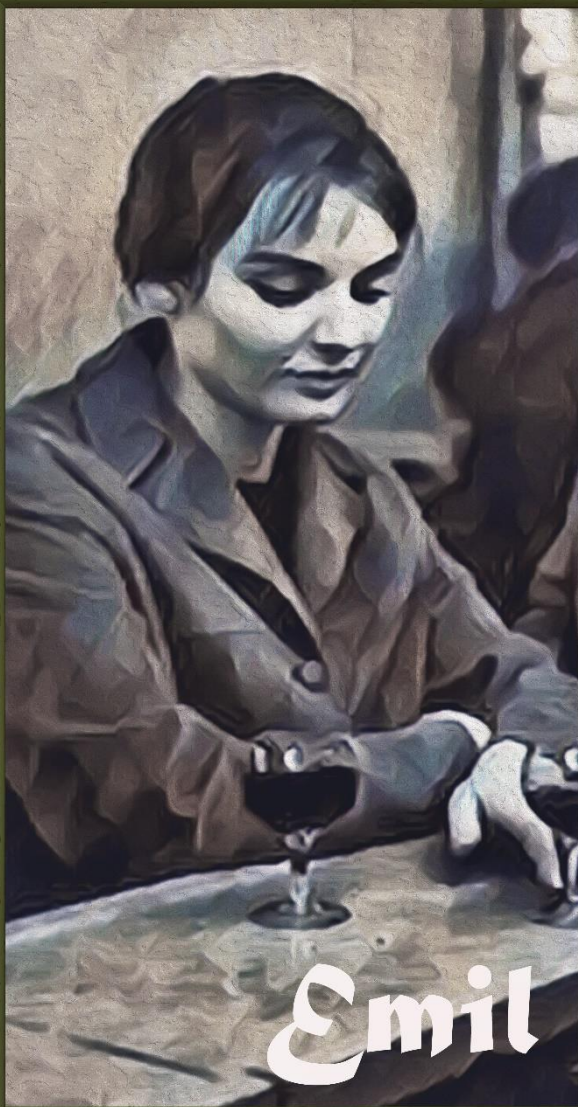
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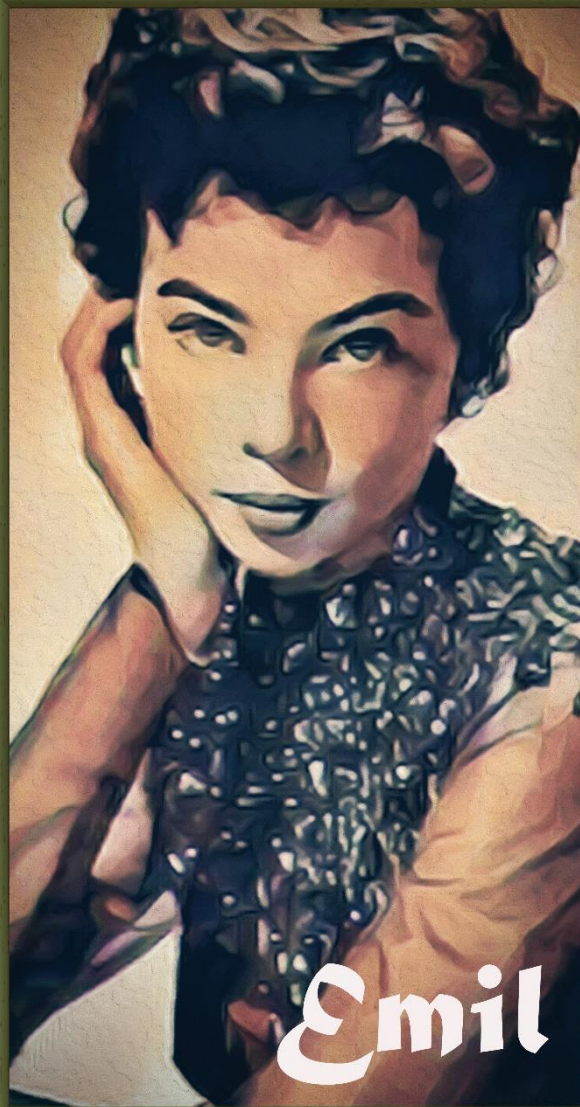
Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil



Emil

Whispers Echoed on the Summer's Monsoon Wind

A Day Trip Tour to Laos in 2019



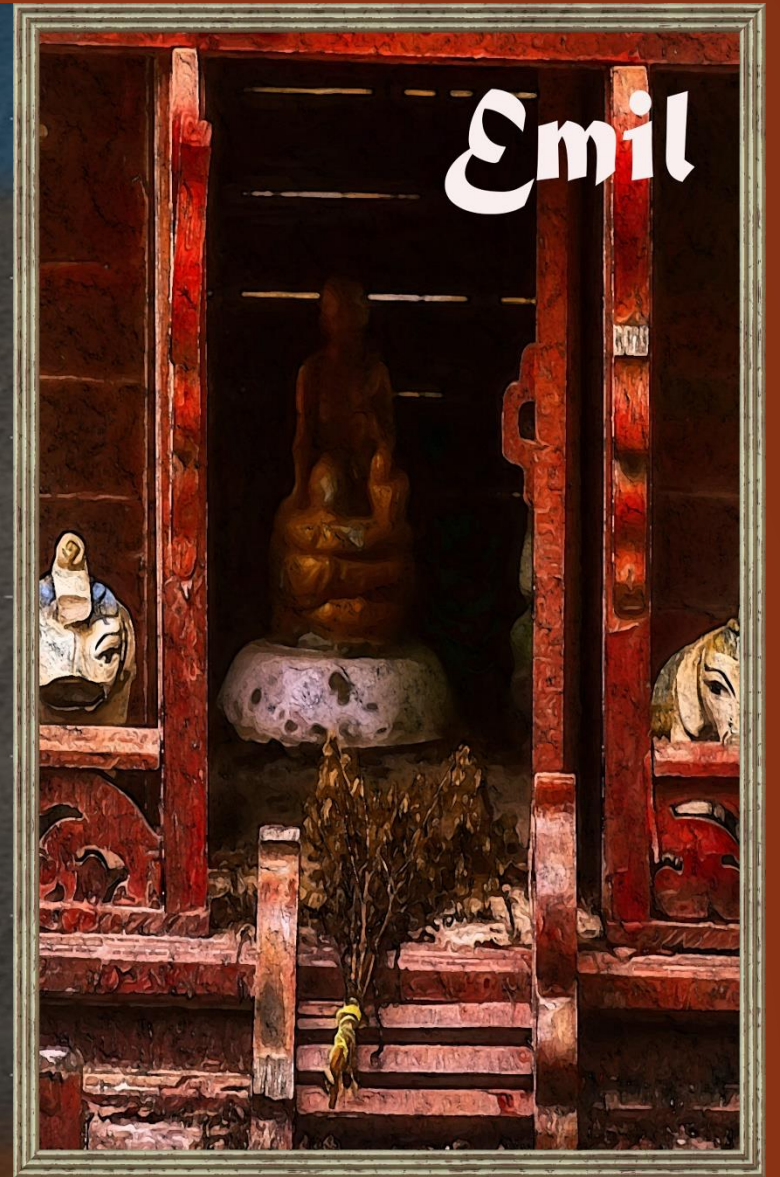
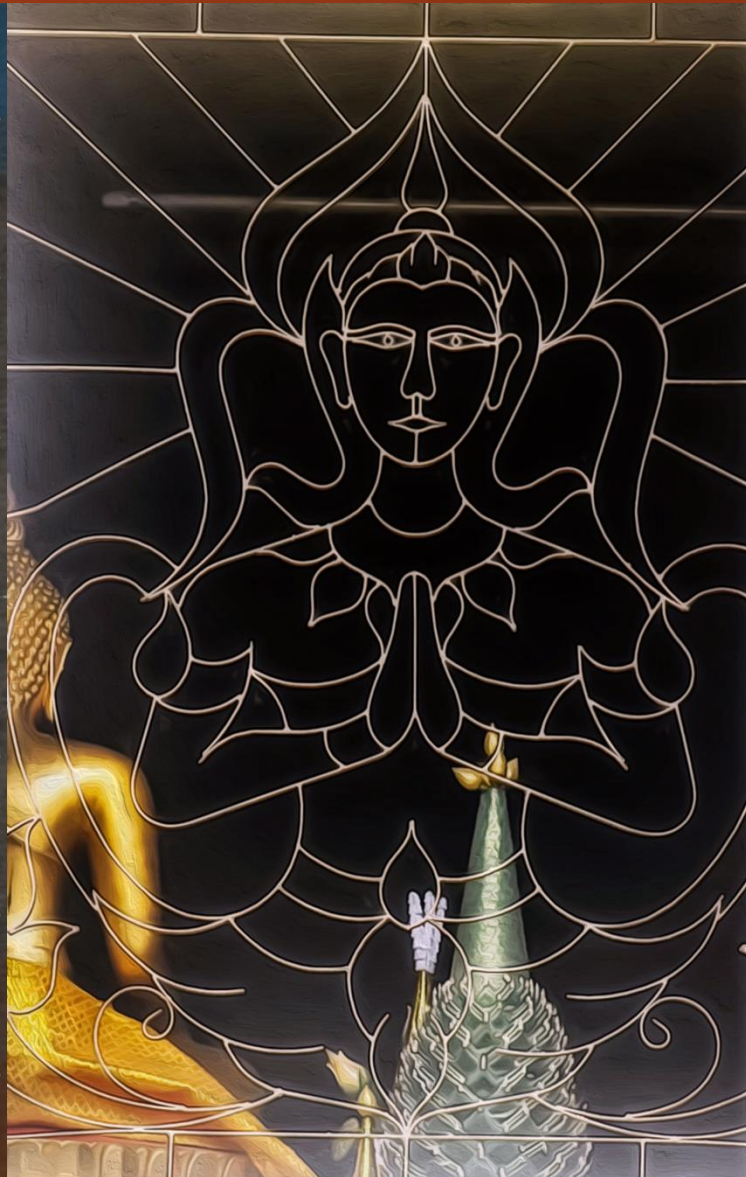
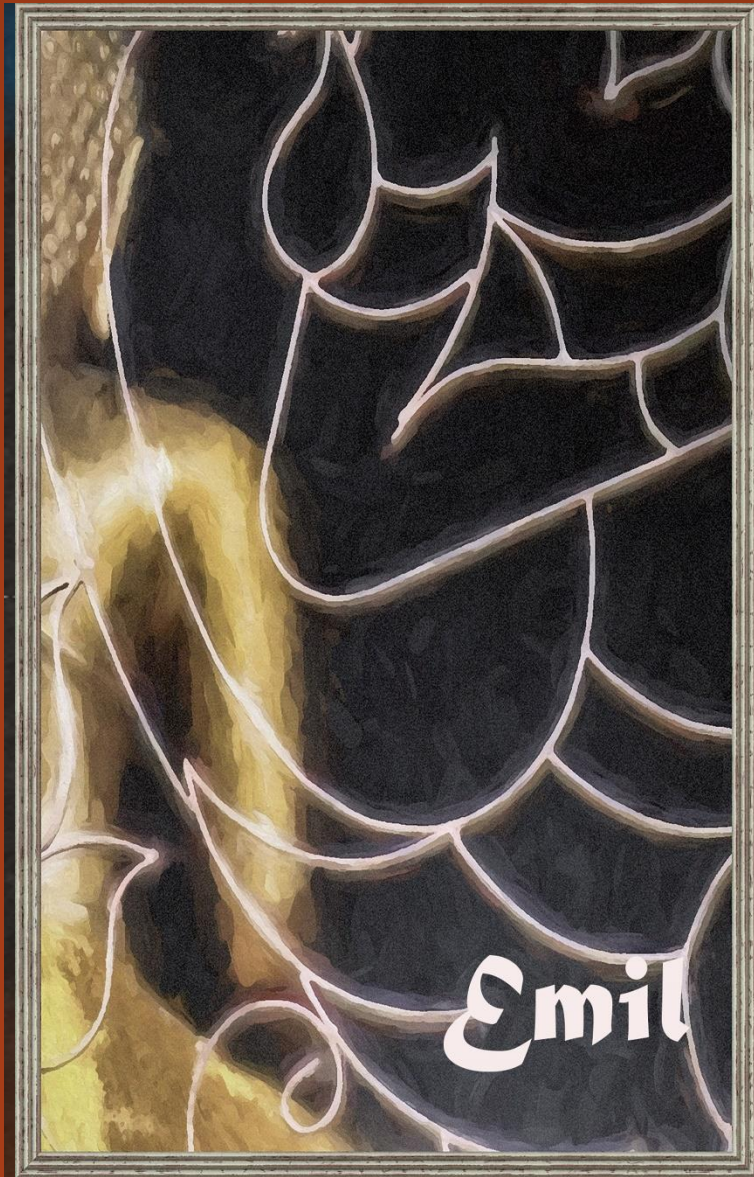
Normally and much to the displeasure of many of even my loyal readers, I never tell you exactly where I am, where the sight really is or to any of the details where someone (anyone) could easily follow in my steps...

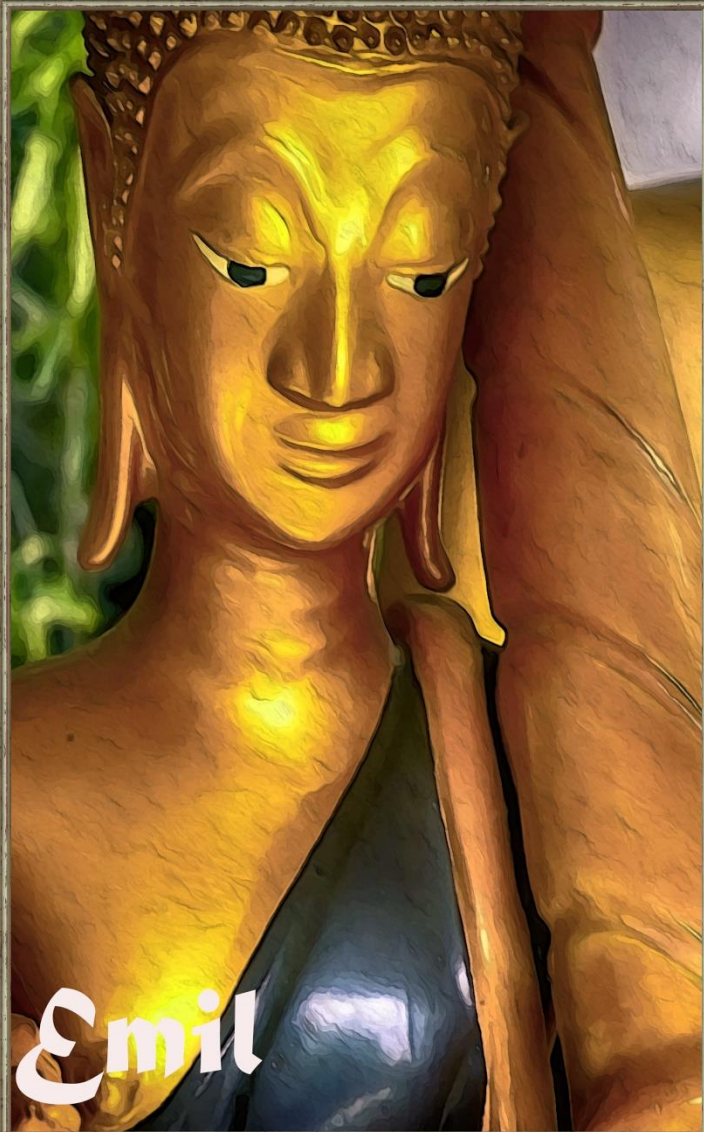
“Very unprofessional” or so they say for a travel blog...but, this represents a form of job security for me
- if anyone could find this place then,
why do they need me?

Kind of, sort of common sense...

In my industry, everyone with a laptop and a passport fancy themselves as a travel journalist/blogger and they are always nipping at my heels and wanting my gig...

Sadly, if they only knew...they would burn their backpack, pawn their camera and go straight back to school or get a real job...

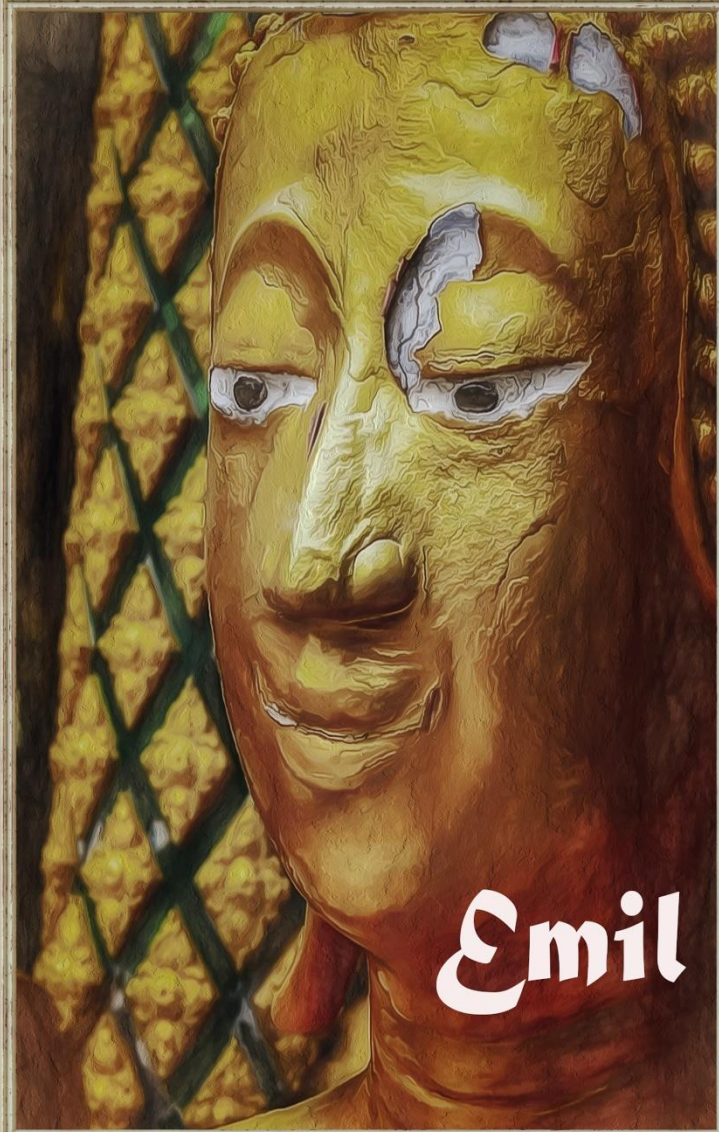




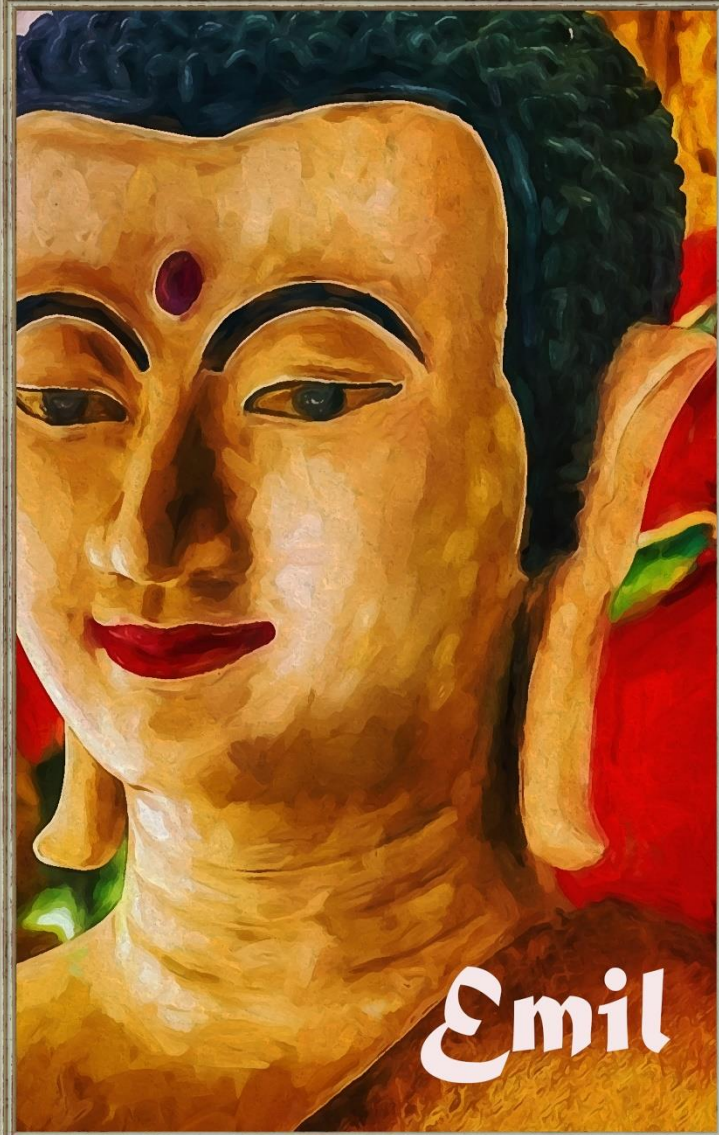
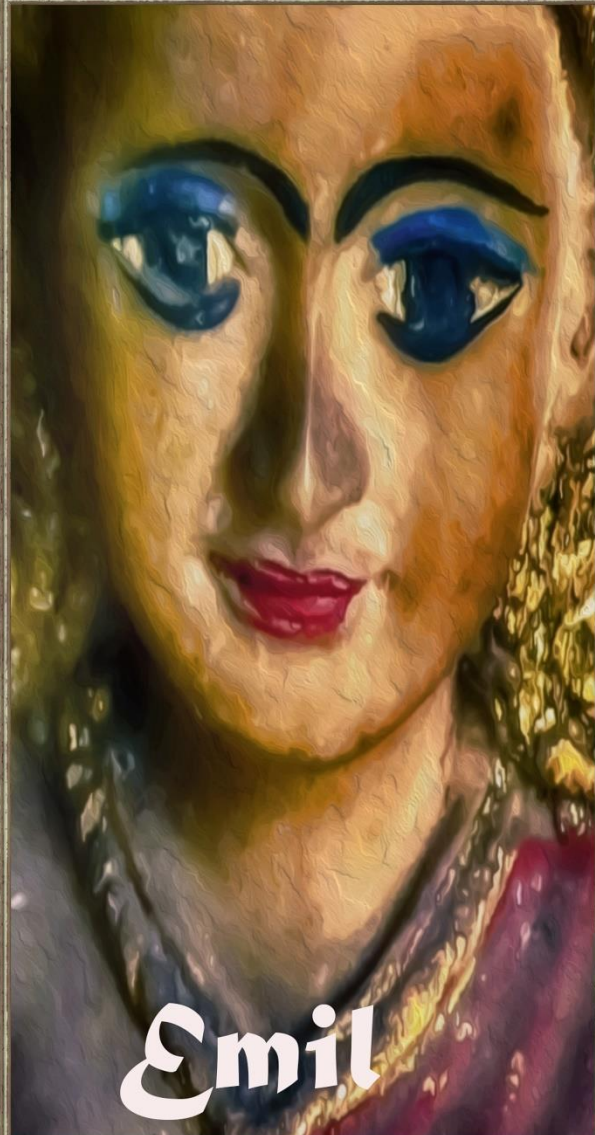
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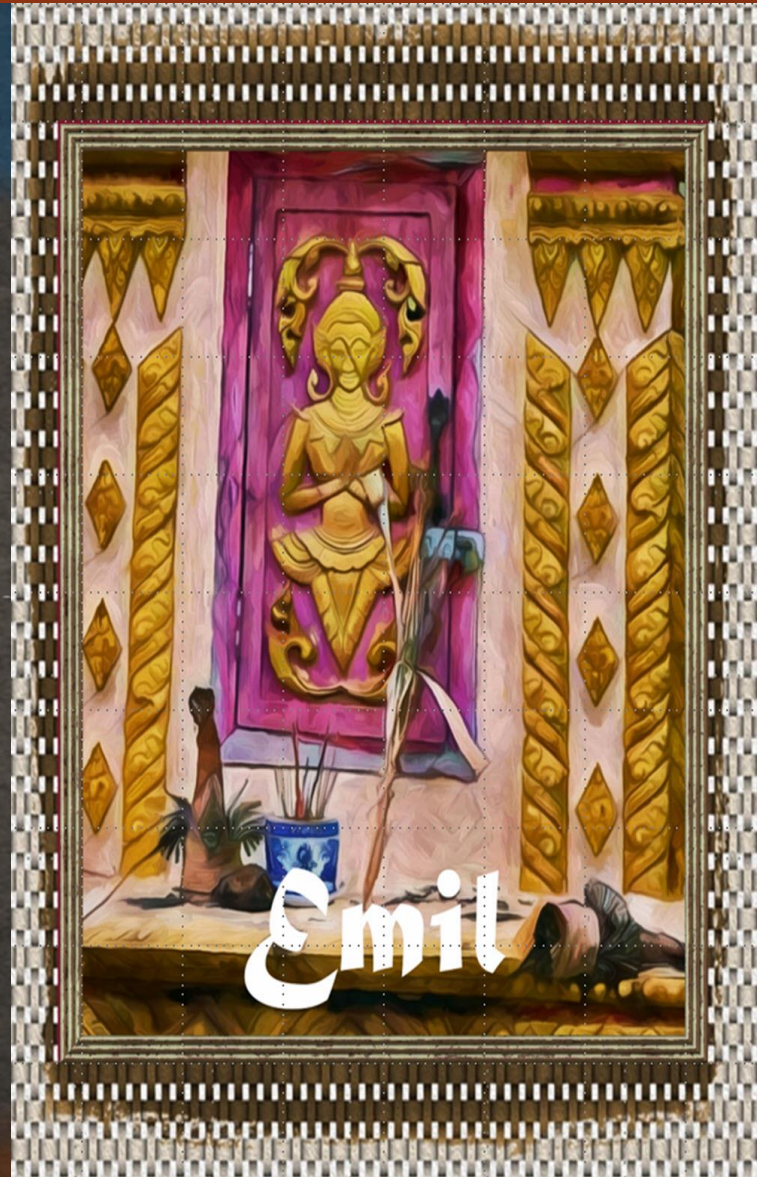
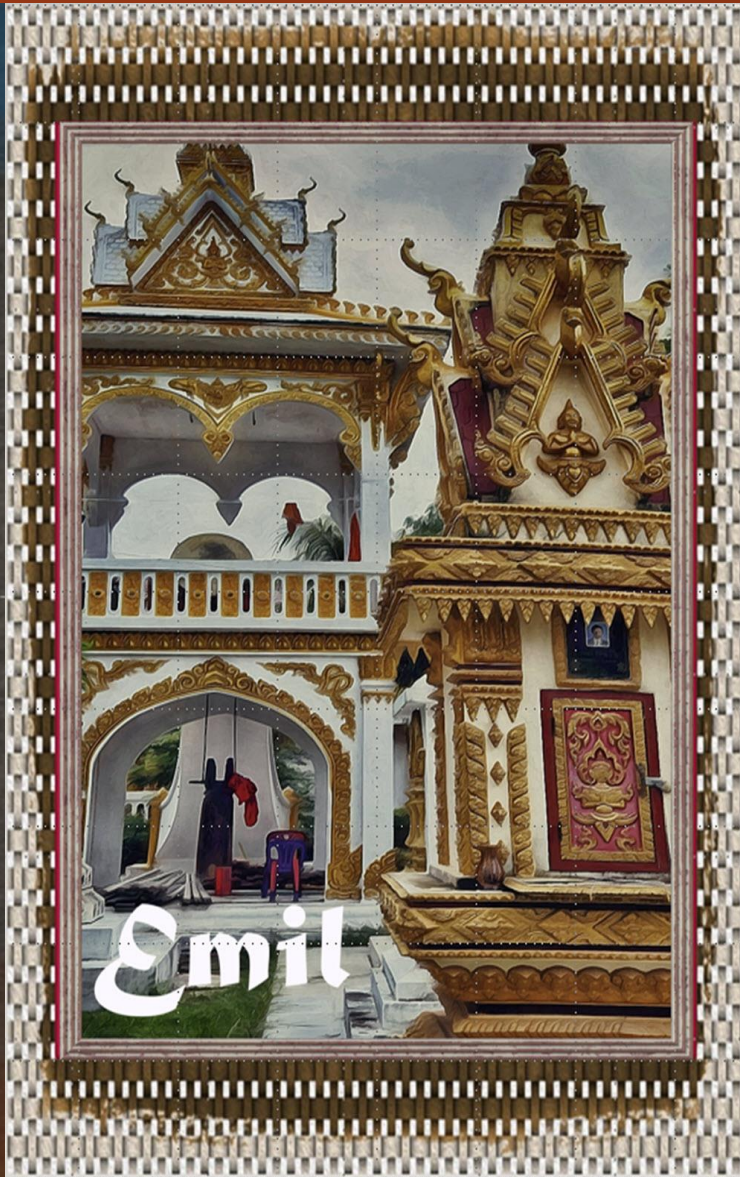
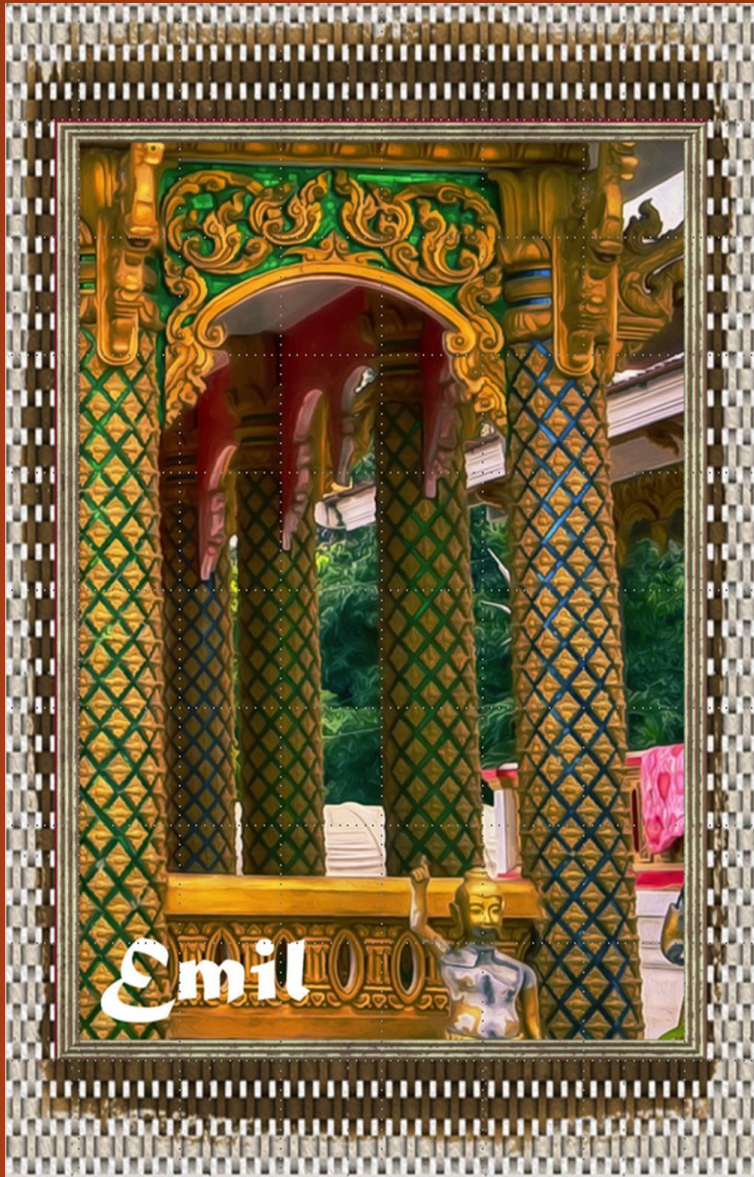


Emil



Emil







1921 - 1932



HAVANA - After Dark

Emil

WWWG Productions Ltd.

Singapore

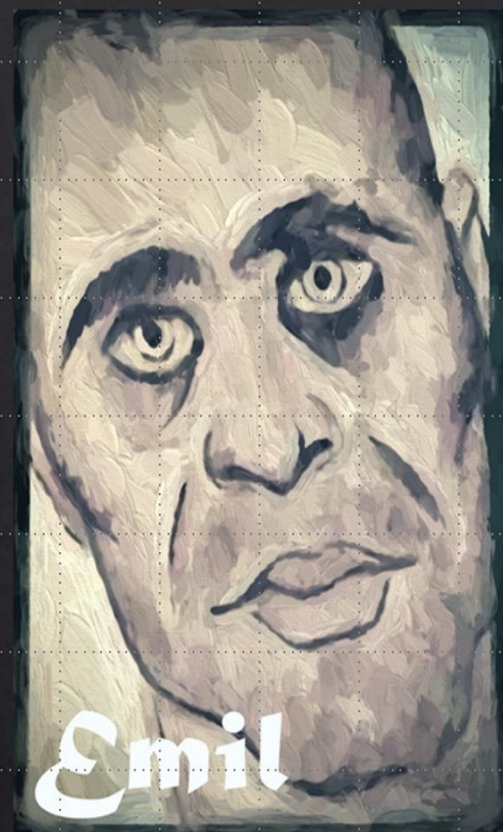
Worldwide Copyright 2019 C.E.

Oh! Yes, it was about 1920, we had just washed up on our first shore leave from the tramp steamer that we had called home, it had taken us on a trip of several lifetimes as we tramped about, all through out the Caribbean...island hoping, a little good-hearted smuggling, more than a few tight spots of being half-a-step ahead of the local tax collectors...
but, it was hard work and the money
(when there was any) sucked...

So, once ashore, we sniffed the air, saw the opportunities for a few enterprising young capitalists and we never shed a tear nor did we look back even as the Carrie-Ann sailed out of Havana Harbor,
without us...

We sat up shop in a local seaside bistro...more a local dive bar that didn't object to having a couple of Americanos hustling about as long as they had a piece of the action and we didn't cheat the locals.

I started doodling and playing with a camera I found in a pawn shop before we left Paris.



Carlos was always like this, he was a "in-your-face" kind of guy but, he meant no harm...
In fact, he was a good lot that always had an ear to a sad story and a soft heart to a pretty gal...
And, as long as we stayed away from his sister, we would good with him...God help you, if you didn't!



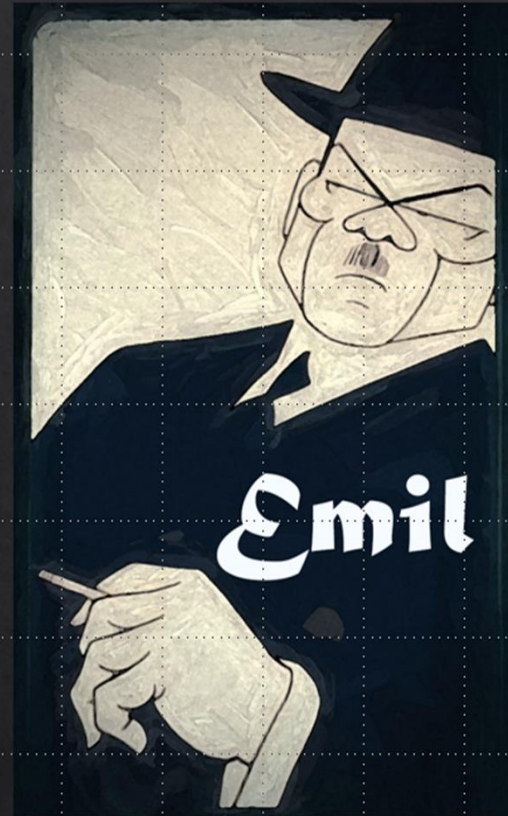
She was the most handsome woman that I had ever met in Havana and I was smitten from the first "Hello."
She was Big Jim's lady, he was the leader of the rum running fleet and to go beyond a simple "Hello" would have meant instant suicide...only a sheer fool would dare do more...So, I walked over...sat down and asked her to dance...and to be truthful, that all I remember...



I always liked the kid, Juan, he was the shoe shine boy at Carlos. He was a good kid, always with a smile and he truly was a master of the shine...he could take the most worn leather and make it look store new... Only later did I learn that his real name was Juanita and that he was a girl...Wo! Sure did fool me!



She started or ended every conversation with either "Hun" or "Sugar" and somewhere in between she convinced you to do something that you would have normally walked away from, if you were polite...She had a touch and almost every man, even Dabber George was putty in her hands after that first "Hun."



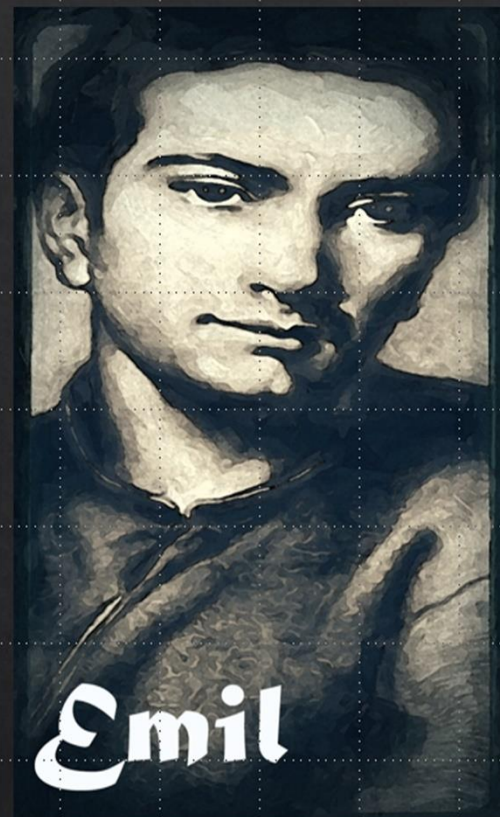
Juan DeSantos was a right proper minister and they said a true "shaker and mover" here in Havana but, more importantly he was Carlos' childhood friend and a main reason why the authorities never enforced any health or safety regulation violations and over the years, they were staggering...pray for Minister DeSantos' health.



Jak Black was a creepy little fellow, some said he was a defrocked priest wanted for murdering his expecting lady gal back in St. Louis or there about...others say, he was a failed Hollywood star, washed up when talkies came in...there were a few of them around...he mostly kept to himself while nursing a single drink all night long...



Annie originated over in the Western Islands and men were always knee-deep to a grasshopper waiting to bid for her attention...She said that her grandmother always use to say "Some people feel the rain but, most just get wet!" I am afraid to say, I have been wet most of my life unless we talk about Minnie...then, that's different...



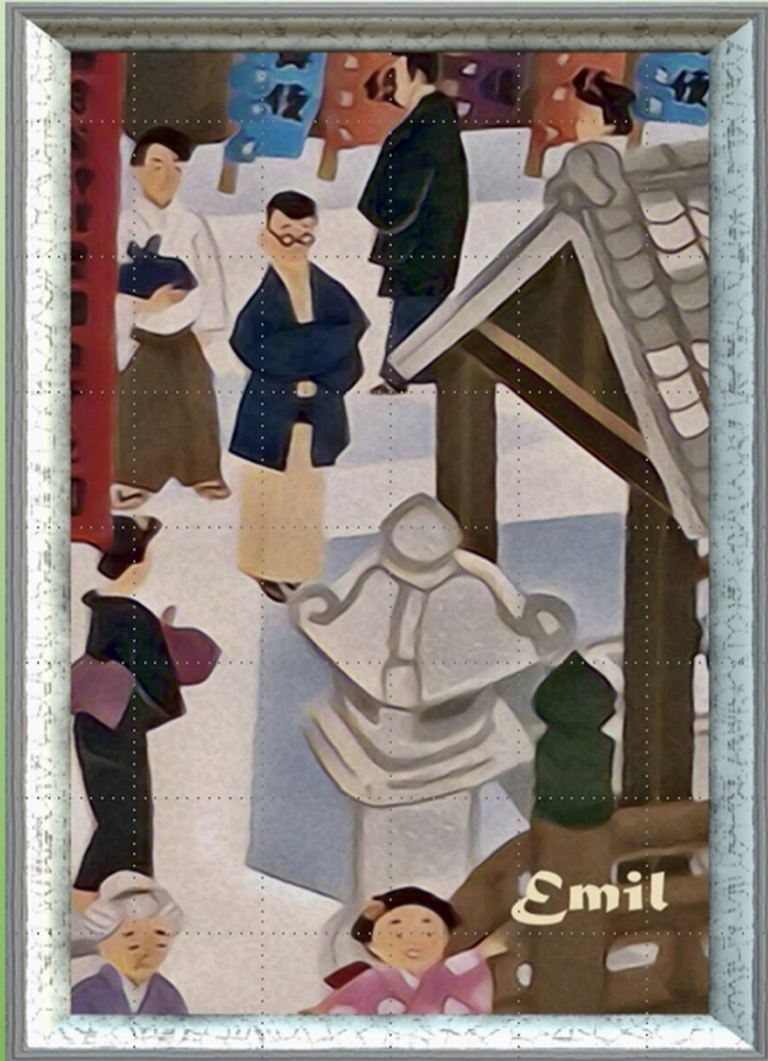
Carlos says the Jorge was maybe the most dangerous man in Havana, a hot-headed revolutionary with a big mouth and not enough sense to know when to shut up...the powerful loved Havana the way it was and cared little for Jorge's moral outrage about how so few controlled everything...you know that line...don't ya?



Christina DeSalivado was the youngest daughter of a very powerful army general who asked if I would make a picture for her official coming into Havana Society, a rite-of-passage for young ladies of society...I dare say, she favors her mother more than her father...I will stop there as she has just turned 16 and her dad is a general...



KYOTO, JAPAN

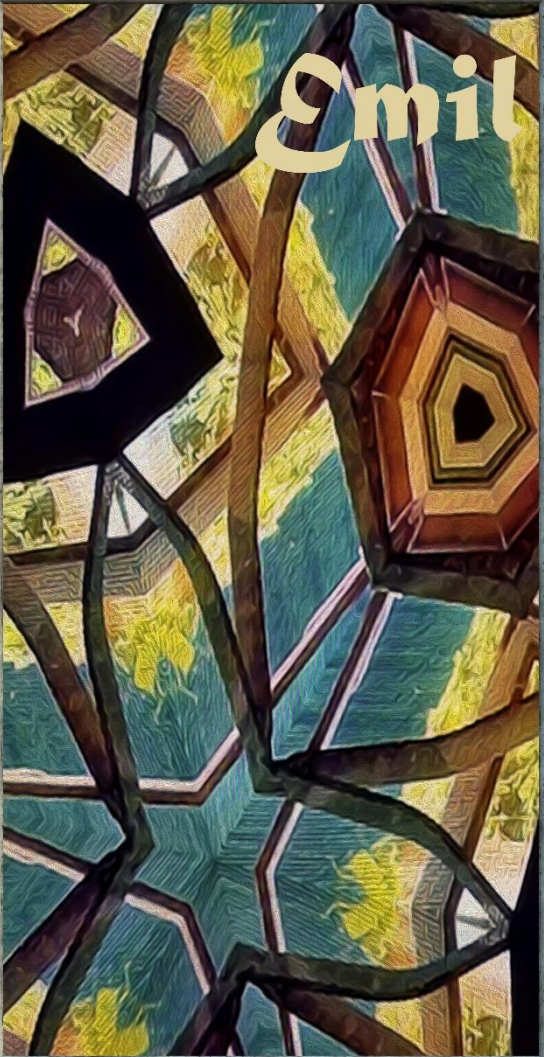


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GREETINGS TO ALL CHILDREN OF FREEDOM

“There comes a time when one must stand tall,
express the truth as you know it and be willing to take
on all of the swings, the foul language, threats and the
long Twitter Knives from the
“Lost Children of the WOKE”,
directed by their numerous and willing
handlers/masters from the ruling class of elitist,
careered civil servants and an entire cadre of socialite,
celebrity gadflies and even yet, going all the way back
to their puppet masters (you know who you are – so
there is no need for me wasting WWWG’s space and
revenue in naming you publicly!)”

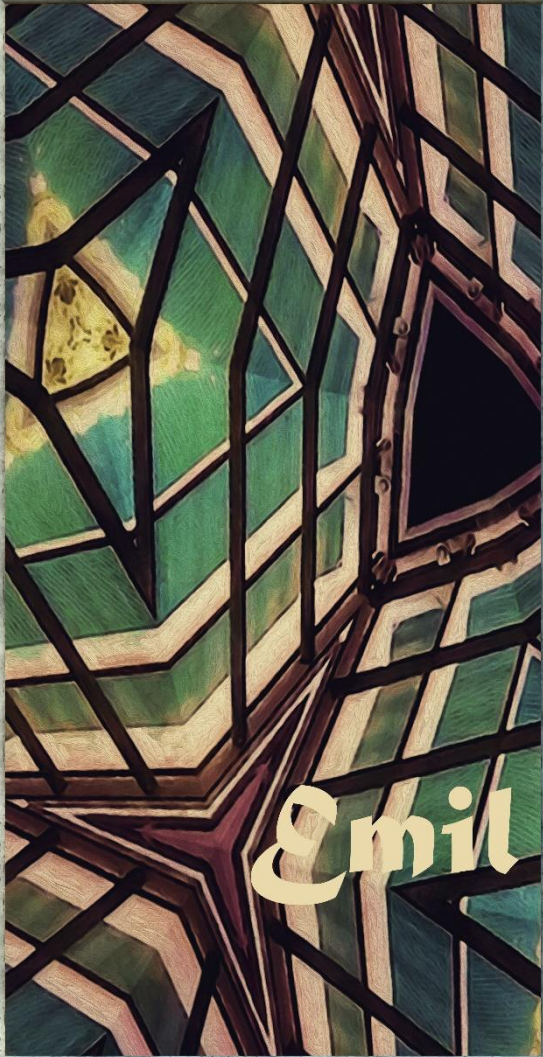




Emil



Emil

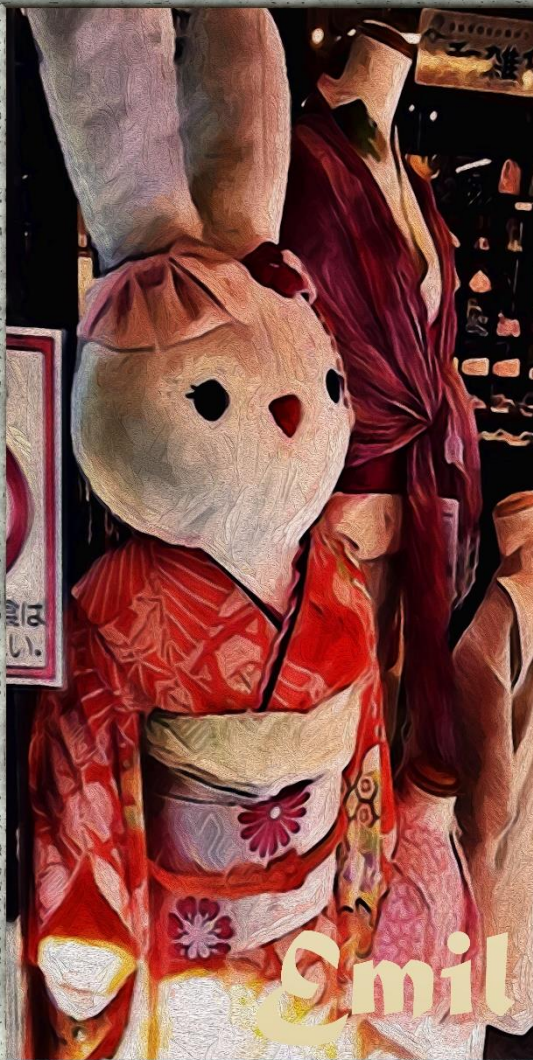


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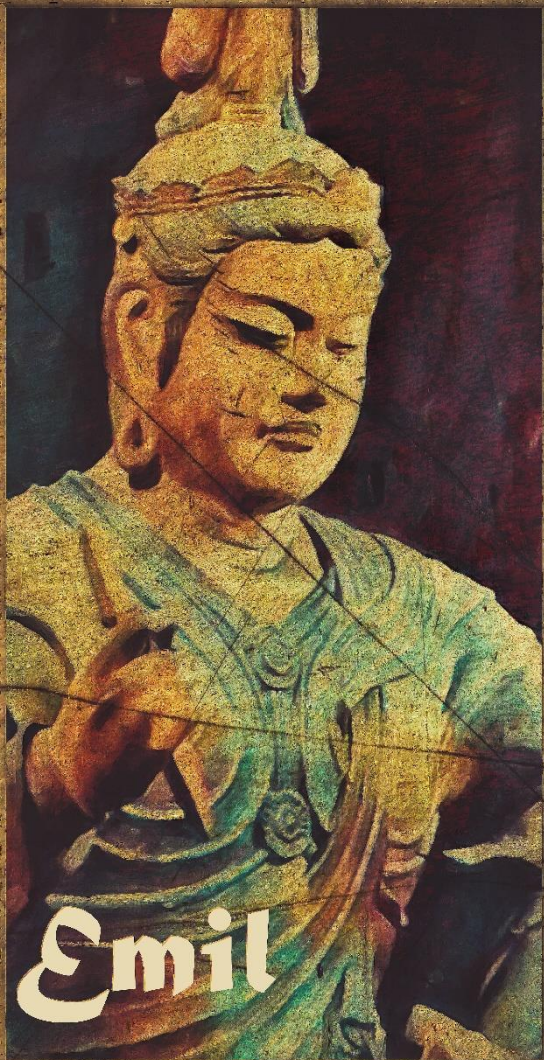
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Emil



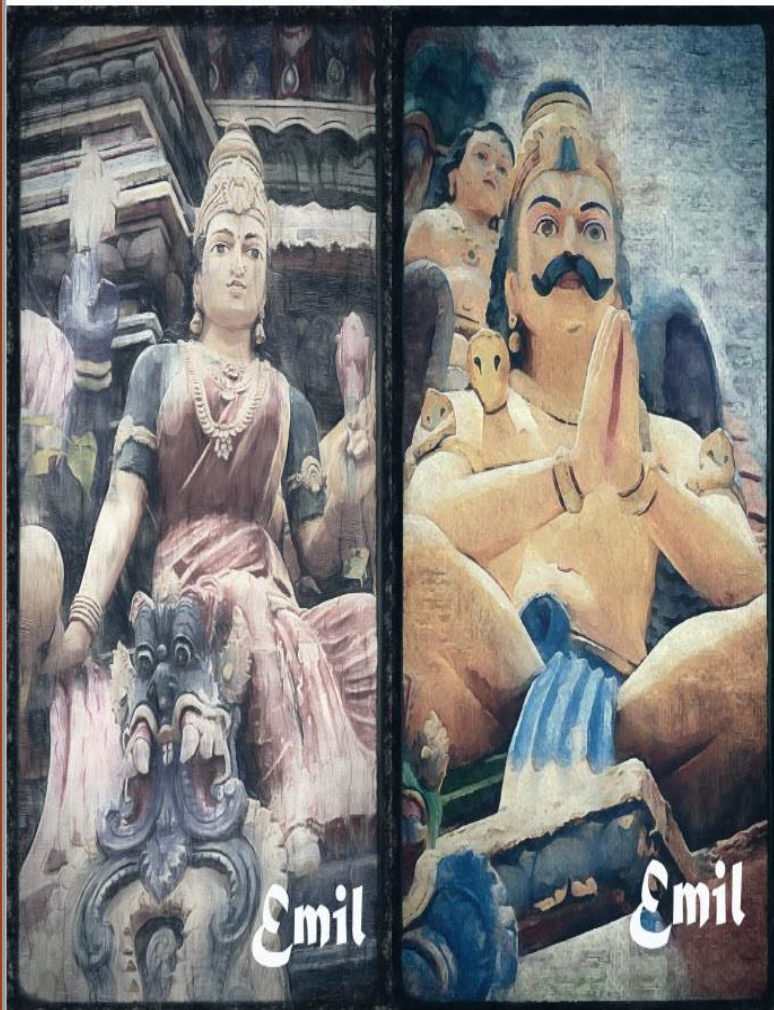
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Come the **REVOLUTION**

Emil

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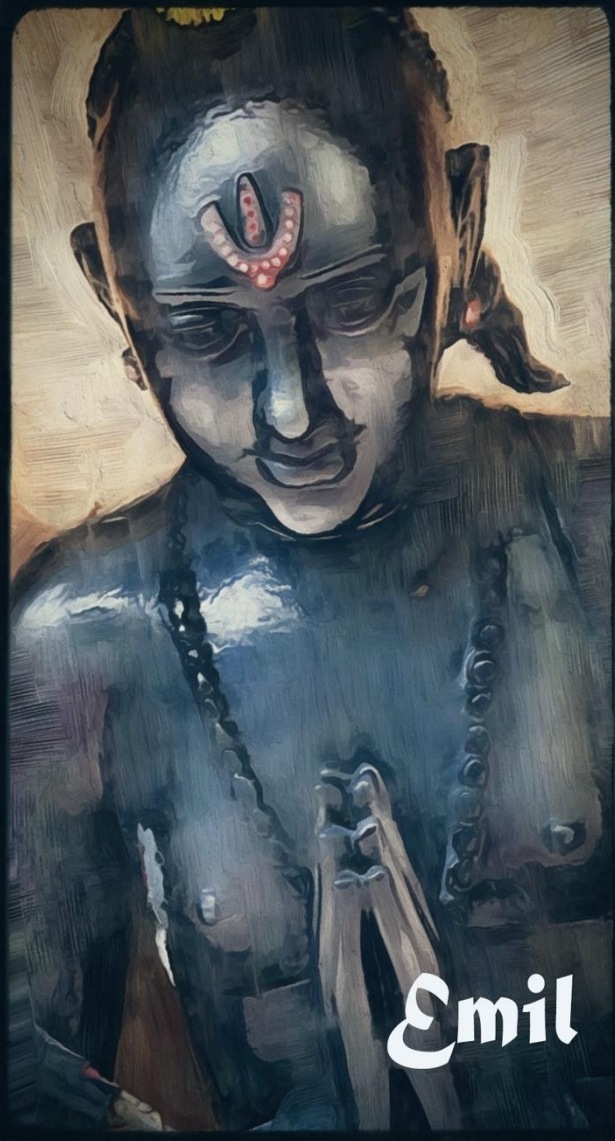
Come the Revolution

ASHBURY PARK THIS AIN'T! BUT, WHAT DE HECK!

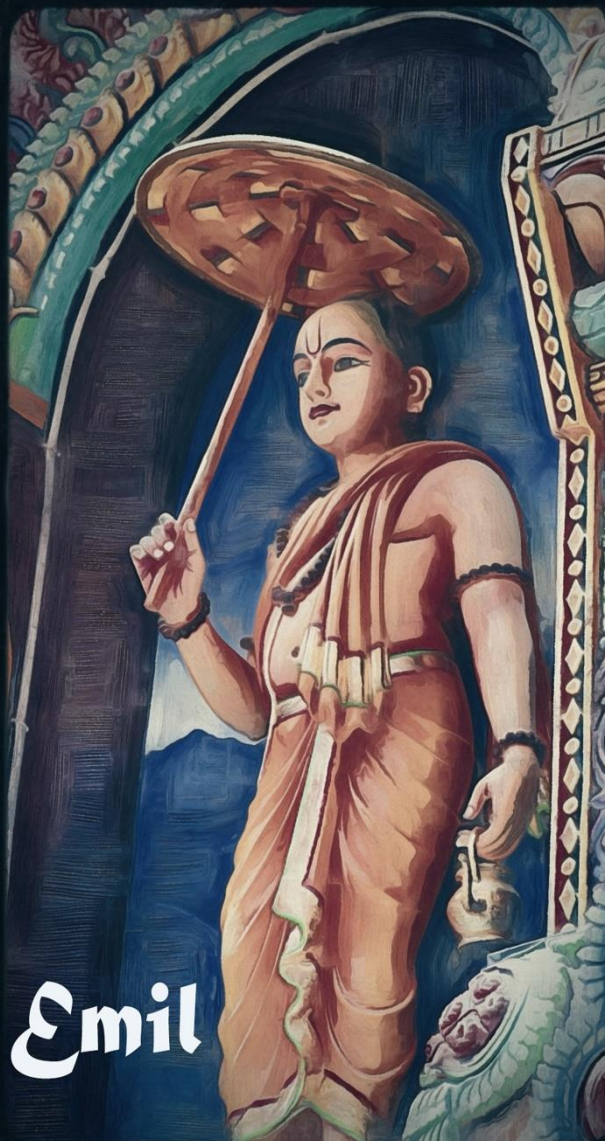
There was a time, yes! Indeed, there was definitely a time, even if it was to be truthful, in that it was actually somewhat removed and really shaded differently from these modern times...there was still a time that was somehow relatable to what is going on...that we can draw meaning from and we can seek out a better solution this time around...someone once said that history repeats...like summertime TV.

WHAT TIME OR TIMES?

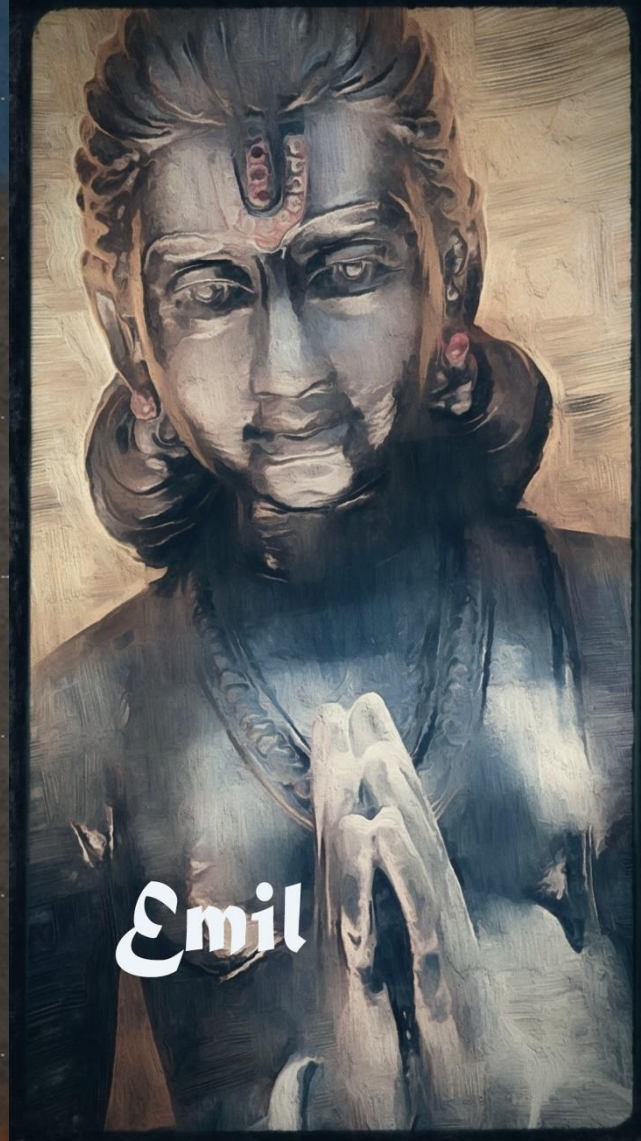
Not really sure if I want to commit to a special date, time or era as some internet troll will make it their mission to fact check me into the next generation and the whole thought that I was so badly trying to convey will be hopeless loss in troll speak and in madding banter in a "take-no-prisoner" violent Twitter Blitzkrieg...



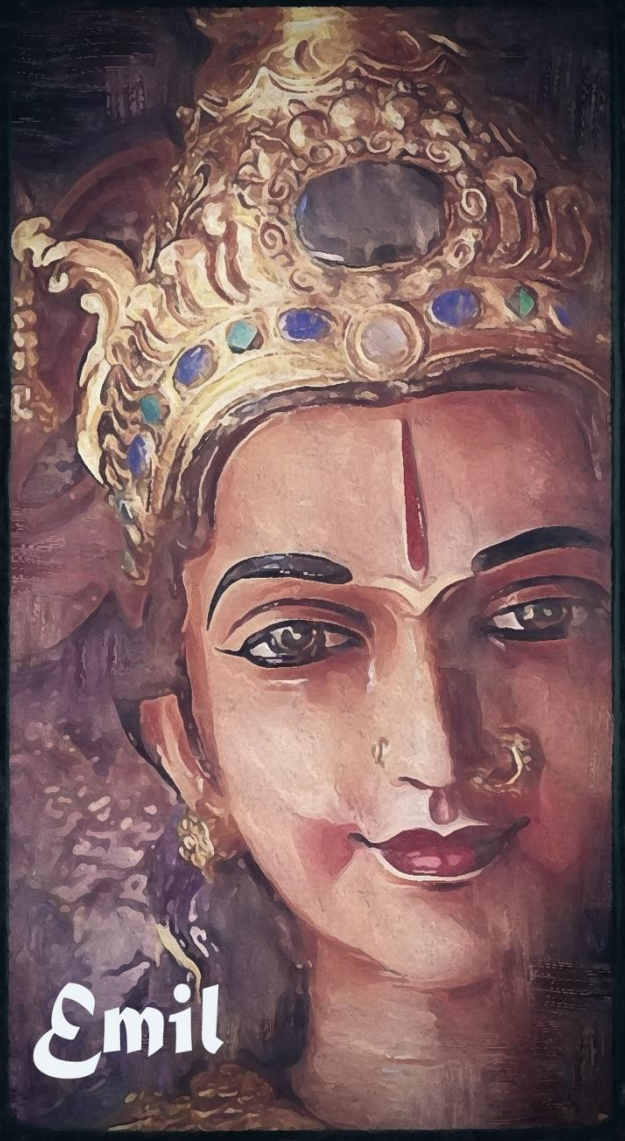
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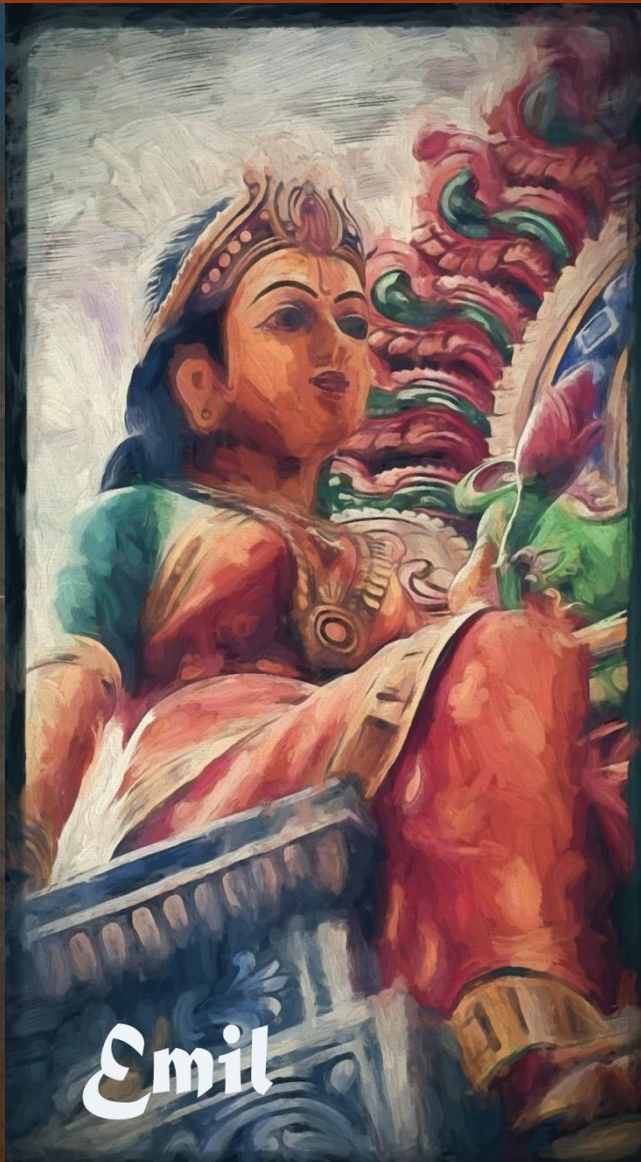
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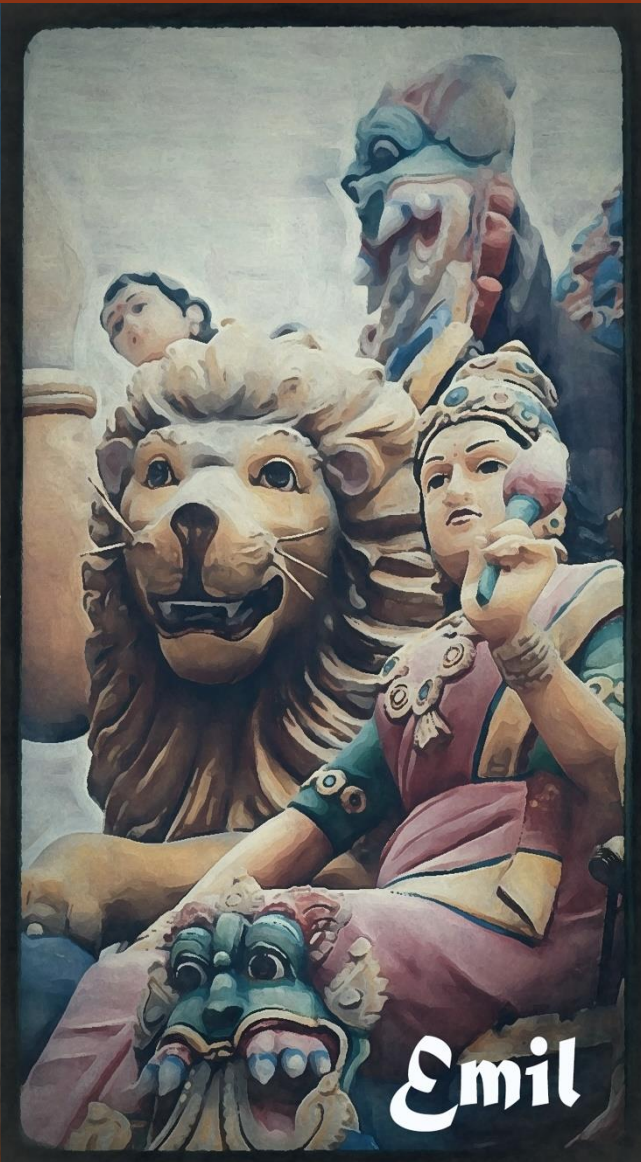
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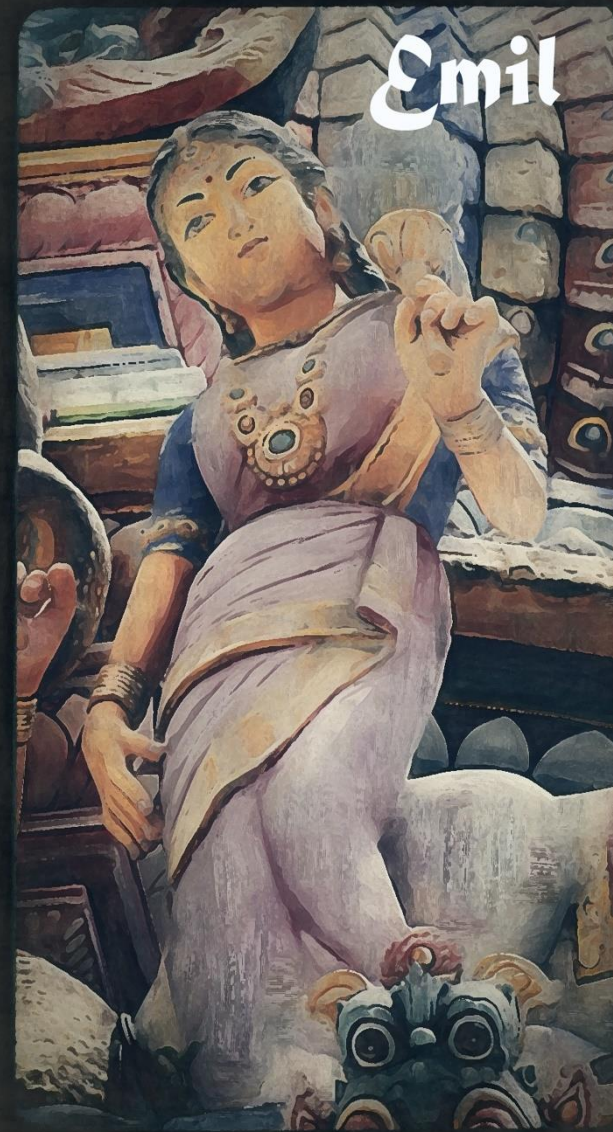
Emil

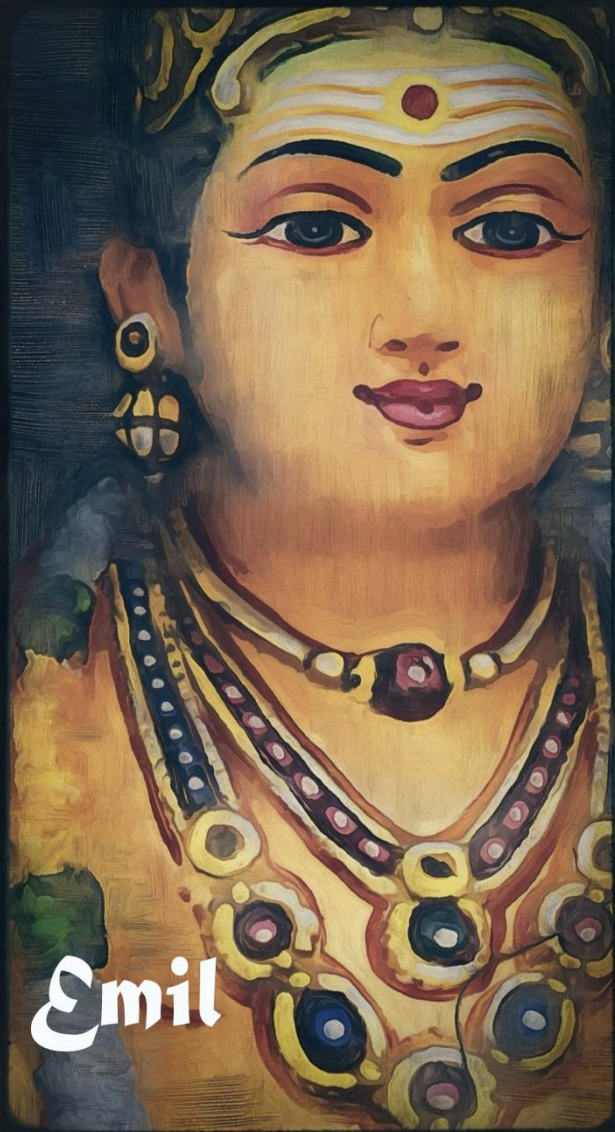


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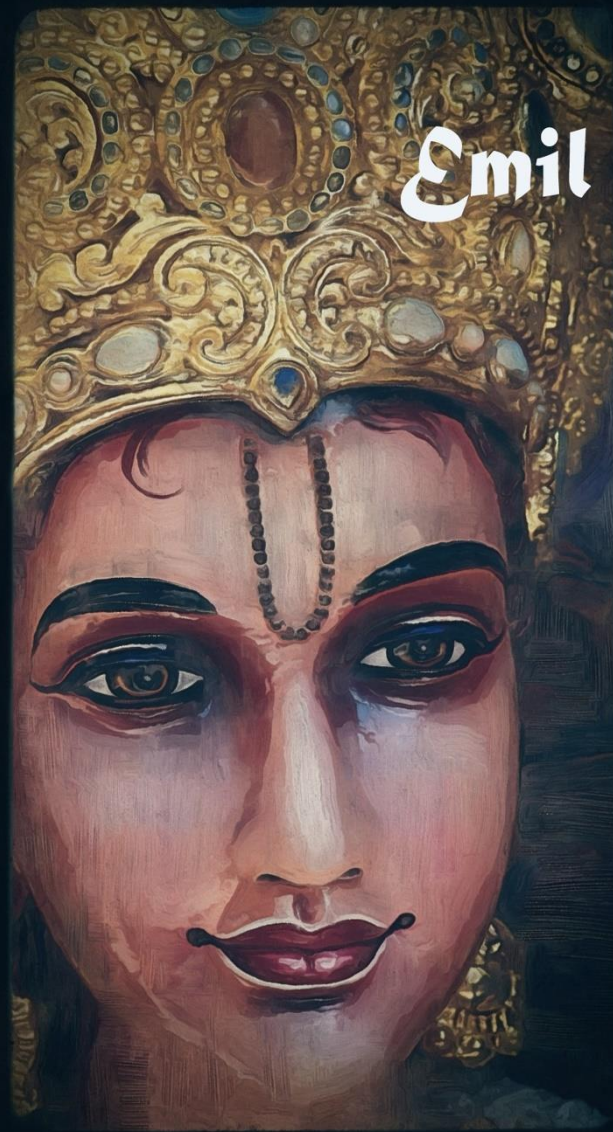


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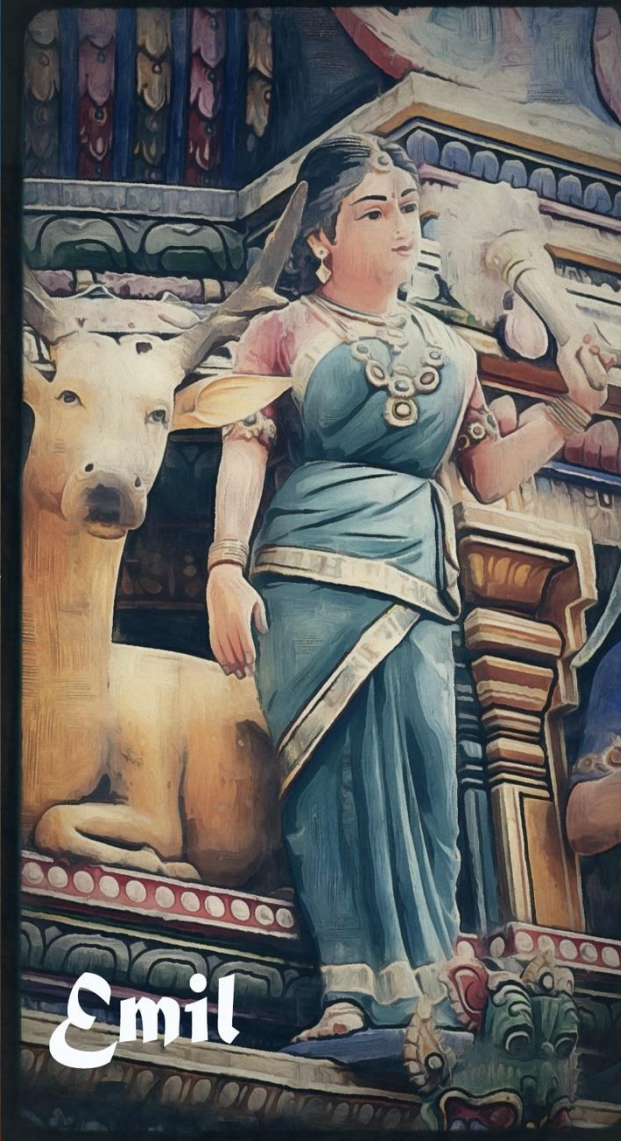
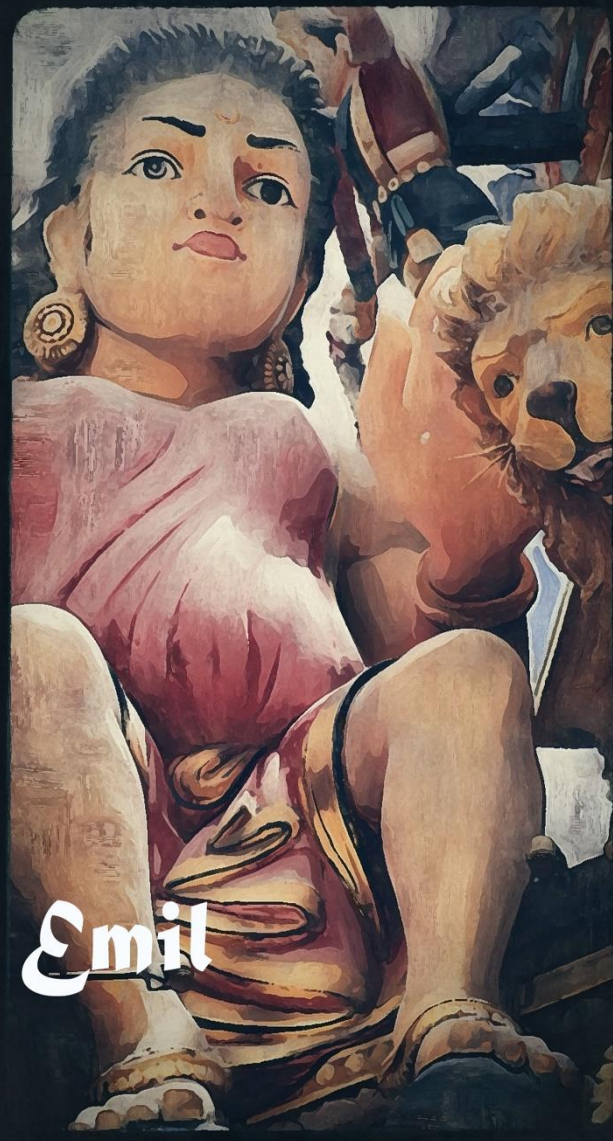
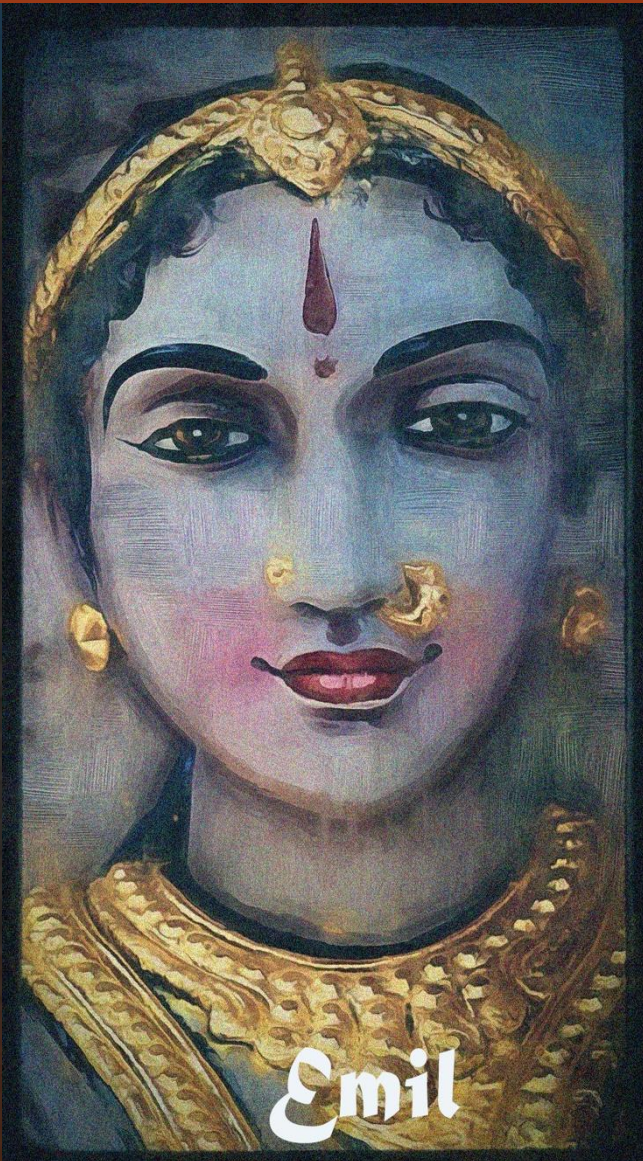
Emil



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The Republican Women of:

Madrid 1936

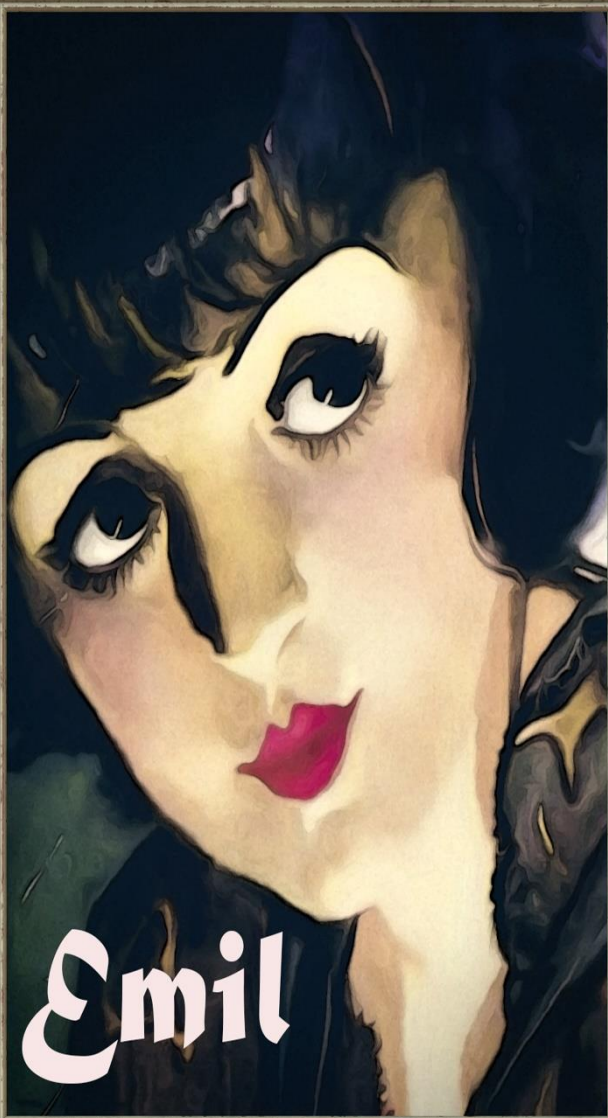
"No need to rush!

Let's see how this plays out, see the slights, romance some pretty Spanish gals and see if there is any opportunity to earn a dime or two before we do take to the highway, north..."

I did mention and did remind our little group that our financials were running low in the barrow,
"We may need to hustle up some travel funds..."

So, the first item on our collective agenda was to find some "out of the way" café or dive bar to work out of... much as we had done in Havana.





Emil



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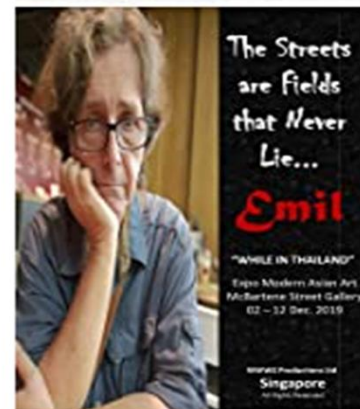
About EMIL WEST

Welcome to all fans (all five or so of you) of Emil's doddles and we hope you will enjoy this new catalog of Emil's available art.

Emil had other ideas as to what the title should be and even though, they were clever and not without merit; Charles (WWWG's Financial Guru) won the final selection with the argument that we might create a new market for

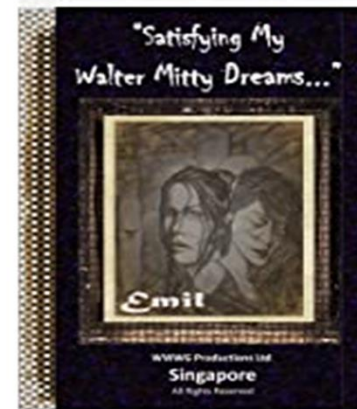
✓ [Read more](#)

EMIL WEST



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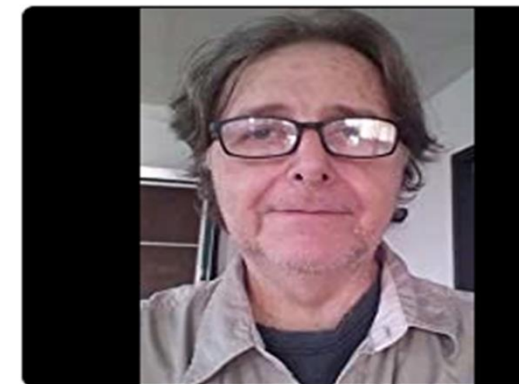
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Author Updates



https://www.amazon.com/EMIL-WEST/e/B00ASSUHJS?ref=pe_1724030_132998060

Emil

"HANGING WITH HUNTER
AT THE MGM VEGAS"

Emil



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HANGING WITH HUNTER AT THE MGM VEGAS Apr 4, 2020

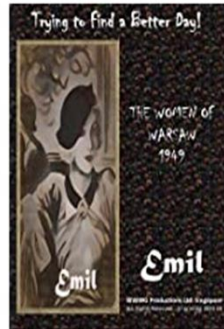
by Emil West , Emil West , Seine LaGone

\$1.99

HANGING WITH HUNTER AT THE MGM VEGAS

Early morning, crisp bite to the air, even at this hour; there are cars
soaring down the strip...an occasional security guard acting all bad

✓ [Read more](#)



Trying to Find a Better Day! THE WOMEN OF WARSAW 1949 Mar 21, 2020

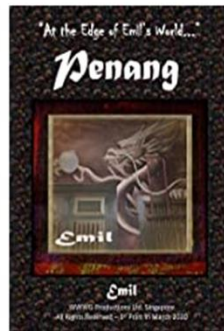
by Emil West , Seine LaGone

\$2.99

IT'S EMIL'S TIME!

After a lifetime fraught with what seems to be an endless flash of great opportunities, offering the continual and daunting possibilities of success mixed (not stirred) with Emil's
consorted effort(s) to kick good fortune each time it came and even when it bites him on the bottom; with all this, one might start to challenge the sheer notion of the above

✓ [Read more](#)



At the Edge of Emil's World...Penang Mar 10, 2020

by Emil West , Seine LaGone

\$2.99

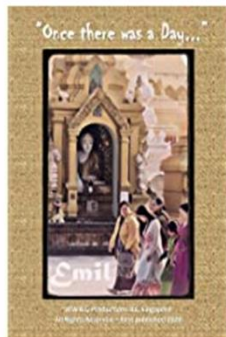
ARE YOU ALL HERE???

Thank Goodness...with all the craziness going on and the frightful sights and video coming out of the plague's hot zones...(Can I say this? Our legal teams is debating this at this
very moment)

✓ [Read more](#)

https://www.amazon.com/EMIL-WEST/e/B00ASSUHJS?ref_=pe_1724030_132998060

Emil



Once there was a Day...: "Yangon Folk Art from the 1800's" Feb 4, 2020

by Emil West , Seine LaGone

\$2.99

Like the lyrics of an ancient folk-era song and to paraphrase that brilliant song ever so badly; I ask a question that has become a heated, angered discussion here at WWWG...

"Where have all you Emil Fans Gone?"

According to our corporate accountant brain trust, Emil's sales have dropped off the charts – not that they were ever great to start with and I am at a total lost as to what reason(s)

✓ [Read more](#)



OTAGINENBUTJI TEMPLE – Book 3: "THE TEMPLE OF A THOUSAND FACES" Jan 12, 2020

by Emil West , Seine LaGone

\$2.99

SUNDAY AFTERNOON @ THE TEMPLE OF A 1000 FACES...

I do keep coming back because of all the places here in Kyoto, only here is it possible to utilize the Temple's quietness and the peacefulness of all the surrounding forest to actually be alone with my thoughts...

✓ [Read more](#)



Wat Praknam: Seems like Yesterday Dec 19, 2019

by Emil West , Seine LaGone

\$2.99

TO ALL EMIL FANS...THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT!

We deeply appreciate your continued devotion to helping us bring Emil's work to the world and that for some unknown reason (we haven't figured it out) you seem to have adopted buying Emil's books as your good deed; you must see it as building merit for your next life time.

✓ [Read more](#)

https://www.amazon.com/EMIL-WEST/e/B00ASSUHJS?ref_=pe_1724030_132998060

Emil



Hear the Distant Thunder Dec 5, 2019

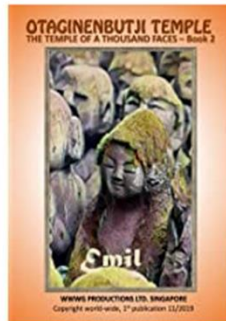
by Emil West , Seine LaGone

\$2.99

HOLD ON TO YOUR PANTALOONS...EMIL FANS!

When Emil first approached me with the outline for this book, my first response was more attune to "Haven't we beat that dog (the War) enough?" and I went on to express my earnest opinion that most regular readers are well aware of wartime experiences and in how we declared our own peace treaty with the German Empire, left the war and went to

✓ [Read more](#)



OTAGINENBUTJI TEMPLE Book 2: THE TEMPLE OF A THOUSAND FACES Nov 22, 2019

by Emil West , Emil West , Seine LaGone

\$2.99

At this point, about page 40, after a long, drawn out discussion (argument/fight) between Mr. Charles (WWWG's Crack Accounting Chief) and a totally pissed off Emil over what his contract said or didn't say in regards to WWWG's right to edit or restructure his work for the benefit of WWWG Sales and/or promotions.

Mr. Charles was correct that WWWG did/does have the right to edit Emil's book into multiple volumes and that Emil (by signing) agreed to the fact that this would not effect the

✓ [Read more](#)



OTAGINENBUTJI TEMPLE: NEAR THE TEMPLE OF A THOUSAND FACES Book 1 Nov 6, 2019

by Emil West , Seine LaGone

\$2.99

WELCOME TO THE WORLD THAT EMIL CREATED!

It might as well had snowed today here in Singapore, we might as well have seen pigs flying in formation over the office of WWWG as we are gonna publish yet another temple book from Emil.

✓ [Read more](#)

https://www.amazon.com/EMIL-WEST/e/B00ASSUHJS?ref_=pe_1724030_132998060

Emil



Emil the artist
@Emil.the.artist

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Emil the artist is in George Town, Penang.
April 3 at 10:10 PM · 🌐

Busy night...well...like is there anything to do...other than my main entertainment venue of the Malaysian Home Shopping Network...
"Do you think that my butt would really be that much smoother???"
OH MY!!!
Thank goodness that I no longer have access to the WWWG Credit Card or else, I would be ordering all day...one way to overcome social distancing!
Just sit and wait for the DHL Guy to deliver...they always seem so chatty!...
[See More](#)



+4

<https://www.facebook.com/Emil.the.artist/>

Emil



<https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249>

Emil

 **Emil West** is in Singapore.
1 min · 🌐

NEW PHOTOS ADDED...
<https://www.flickr.com/photos/emilinsingapore/>



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 Write a comment... 😊 📷 📺 📄

 **Emil West**
7 mins · 🌐

Check it out...had to drop some videos and lost 2 million views but, it was worth it not to be extorted by rouge, music copyright FAKE claimers,,, We are still at over 5 million views...even though it has been three years since the last video posted,,,



Emil

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1973 – 2043 CE
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<http://www.youtube.com/user/fredgwest1999>
OVER 5 MILLION VIEWS...



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